

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF



MAYOR OF FRESNO See Page 7

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

SEPTEMBER, 1958

The Editor's Page

Thanks to Deaf Teachers

Readers of the Education Department conducted by W. T. (Ted) Griffing will find in this issue that he returned from Europe in time to meet the deadline, and all will rejoice in his safe return, as well as in the things he has written about his trip. Ted will have more to say about his wanderings in Europe and about the International Congress in England in the October or November issue, depending upon how the change back to standard time affects his ability to meet the deadline.

When Griffing was selected by the Conference of Executives of American Schools for the Deaf to represent the deaf teachers of this country at the International Congress on the Educational Treatment of Deafness in Manchester, England, he received a check from the Conference which was sufficient to finance his trip to Manchester and return. The editor of this publication, along with several others, felt that since Ted had this opportunity to go to Europe he should be able to travel elsewhere in England and on the Continent, so we asked all deaf teachers to contribute a little cash in appreciation of Griffing's efforts as one of us and of the honor that had come to him, so that he might see Europe without seriously straining his own pocketbook.

The response from deaf teachers was typical of their wonderful attitude toward a fellow laborer. In fact, it was overwhelming, both to this writer and to Ted. Checks and dollar bills arrived from almost all the schools in the United States and Canada, and on our last count the total amount received was \$489.50. The Oklahoma School, Ted's own school, added \$150.00 to the fund, so Ted was able to go all the way to Rome.

This writer hereby expresses his thanks to all the deaf teachers who cooperated so wonderfully in raising the Griffing Travel Fund. Letters received from many of them along with their contributions unanimously express their pride in the fact that Ted Griffing had been selected as their representative, and they demonstrated once again that deaf teachers are the cream of the crop in more ways than one.

Letters of acknowledgment will be sent to all the schools which participated as soon as they can be mailed

from THE SILENT WORKER office. It will be impossible to write to every individual who contributed, but we hope all are assured their wonderful cooperation is deeply appreciated both by this writer and Ted Griffing.

An International Sign Language

The *Rotarian*, official publication of Rotary International, has in its July issue an interesting article about an international language of signs devised by Stephen Streeter of Washington, a travel agent and author of books on travel. The title of the book is *Let Your Hands Speak*, and it is published by Rand-McNally. The article says it is on sale at air and railway stations.

Some of the signs illustrated in the article are exactly like signs used by the deaf, while other are entirely different. We believe Mr. Streeter would have done better if he had adopted all his signs from our own sign language, but his book is interesting and if it "takes hold," deaf travelers can learn his signs.

Incidentally, the World Federation of the Deaf has a committee working on an international sign language to be used at meetings of that organization and by deaf travelers who come into contact with deaf persons in other lands.

In the Black

This month the Tennessee School for the Deaf completes one year as publisher of THE SILENT WORKER, and arrangements have recently been made whereby the Schhol printing plant will publish the magazine another year.

During this past year THE SILENT WORKER has managed to pay its printing bill each month, and it has paid off the debt owed to its former printers. It has just broken even, but now that all debts are paid, if the circulation holds up, it should begin to realize a small profit. During the years the magazine was produced by commercial printing firms the N.A.D. paid the bills from time to time, and if a profit accumulates some of this money will be repaid to the N.A.D.

It is due to the interest and generous cooperation of the Tennessee School that THE SILENT WORKER has been able to survive, and we hope our readers and subscribers join us in an expression of appreciation to the School, to its Superintendent, W. Lloyd Graunke, to Uriel C. Jones, vocational principal, who has been in charge of

publication, and to Jess M. Smith, assistant editor, who has done the proof-reading and attended to numerous other details. Thanks also go to the members of the production staff, most of whom are connected with TSD.

The Silent Worker

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Iva Visits Australia and the South Sea Islands

By IVA DeMARTINI

To a foreign visitor in Sydney a fascinating sight is the number of old American cars of 1920 vintage. U.S. cars are an expensive luxury, so the old models are cherished with a zeal unknown to us. Buses are huge, heavy, and double-decked.

Bondi Beach is world-famous with the stalwart Australian Beach Patrol, an honored and famous group who donate their services free of charge. The Blue Mountains of Katoomba is a miniature Grand Canyon with the scenic railway car going straight down into the Gorge. The cuddly koala bears and leaping kangaroos can be seen at the Taronga Zoo. Sydney's architecture seems to be primarily Victorian and Gothic. Melbourne, 400 miles from Sydney, was the site of the 1956 Olympics. While Australia's heart still belongs to Britain, its eyes are flirting longingly with America. Australians seem to like the way we do things, and, in their own way, seem to emulate Americans. Nowhere else is the friendliness towards the U.S. tourist, so evident all over the South Pacific, more amply displayed than in Australia. One of the most recent reasons Australians are so fond of America was born of



Iva with two Tahitian native girls.

our role in World War II. The Battle of the Coral Sea, in which our Navy turned back a Japanese invasion fleet headed for Australia, is still close to the hearts and minds of these people. My late husband, Jack Smalldge, participated in the Battle of the Coral Sea before wounds and shellshock sent him home to a San Francisco hospital.

The Matson Line's pier is located in Sydney's Woolloomooloo District, five minutes from town. Try and twist your tongue around that word if you can. Prices in hotels and restaurants are modest and reasonable. All table linen, called servittee, is highly starched to such a degree that to use a napkin invites chapped lips. Water is seldom served unless asked for. Game fishing is excellent along the length of the reef. Sydney's weather is temperate like that of Los Angeles, but in the southeast among the Australian Alps the winters are bitterly cold. It never snows here except in the mountains, and Sydney's coldest weather in winter averages 60 degrees. I do know one thing—that I have fallen in love with Australia and her people.

MARCH 25: Wellington, New Zealand. The three and a half days spent in crossing from Sydney to Wellington were spent writing up this trip log and taking in the usual shipboard entertainment provided for us passengers. We arrived here in Wellington at 8 this morning and went through the usual procedure of health inspection, having our passports confiscated, and our 'gangway passes' issued before we were allowed to go ashore. Spent all day shopping around and taking in the sights although there isn't very much

A Tahitian dancing girl in full costume.

to see here in Wellington. Ship sailed out for Tahiti at 4 p.m.

TUESDAY, MARCH 26: This is written at sea enroute to Papeete, Tahiti. Played bingo and attended a very nice cocktail party given by one of our roommates. This is Meridian Day—we crossed the International Dateline so we have gained another day. This trip is becoming rather monotonous! Today I changed some of my travellers cheques into Tahitian francs at the ship's bank. Capt. Stone gave another champagne party for the passengers in the Polynesian Club just before dinner, and then I took in the usual horse races.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27: Splashed around in the ship's pool all morning and spent most of the afternoon getting ready for the Costume Party. I wore my rainbow "sari" from India and entered the contest as an "Indian Princess with Red Hair". Won third place among twelve winners out of 60 contestants and am feeling rather proud of myself; it was such fun. Prize was a cigarette lighter with "S.S. Monterey, Matson Co." engraved on it.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28: Much the same as yesterday—just loafing around the pool and getting as browned as an Indian. Movies tonight and then to bed!



Miss Marie Mariteragi, who gave a demonstration of native dances on board Iva's ship.

FRIDAY, MARCH 29: Steamed into the beautiful island of Papeete, Tahiti, and docked near the huge British liner, the Southern Cross, which is in port with 1,400 passengers aboard. Large sign on dock reads "Iorana Monterey" meaning "Welcome Monterey". Native girls came streaming aboard to drape





Iva is shown dressed for the Beachcomber's Ball along with her cabinmate, Peggy Turnbull, of Inglewood, Calif.

us with beautiful leis. Once ashore, I went shopping and then boarded the Southern Cross. What a ship that is! Most of the evening was spent in taking in the night clubs and bars of which Quinn's is world-famous. They really live it up at night here, and dancing lasts all night if you can stand it. Tried learning the Tahitian hula but gave it up since I'm much better at jitterbugging! This is a lovely evening, a beautiful night on a tropical island and the smoky odor of burning coconut leaves is very haunting. 'Tis a night I will remember!

SATURDAY, MARCH 30: Invited out to Club Rivonac's deep in the heart of the jungle to partake of a real Tahitian luau which consists of marinated tuna, baked bananas, breadfruit, roast pork, delicious spinach cooked with pork, and dessert of poi. Tahitian poi is made with bananas, taro starch, coconut milk, and ginger. Pink in color, it tastes so good, but it looks terrible. Reminds me of the kidney meat I fed "Boots", the cat, back home. Spent all afternoon shopping and spending too much, as usual. Got another "treasure", a carved wooden idol called Tangaroa after a Polynesian sea god.

Twelve of us sat down to another full-course dinner at the Hotel Les Tropiques By the Sea. Dining room is out-of-doors in a luscious tropical setting, and the dinner, though good, was served so slowly that it was nearly midnight before the final course was brought in. Danced between courses and marvelled at the Tahitian hula floor show. Golly, how those girls down there can wiggle—about as fast

as the speed of sound! Rest of the evening, or rather morning, was spent dancing out at the Lafayette Club in the jungle. Returned to ship just half an hour before it sailed at 6 a.m. and remained on deck until beautiful Papeete and Tahiti could be seen no longer. Really and truly enjoyed my visit and hope some day to return to Tahiti for a longer visit.

The area of the Island of Tahiti is about 600 square miles. The area of all French Oceania is 1,520 square miles. Visitors to Tahiti literally float in on an emotional cloud. Tahiti has become everyone's mental escape from a pressurized world. It is "the" South Sea island of countless dreams, and the magic of Tahiti must be felt to be understood. Of the endless words written about this South Sea's Shangri-La, none are truer. Papeete is one of the world's best known harbors although it is so small and situated at the foot of towering mountains. To fathom the bewitchery of Tahiti, the visitor must understand its population though Polynesian is governed by the French. Chinese also abound. In Tahiti there



On the Honolulu docks near the Aloha Tower is Iva with Mrs. Fujii.

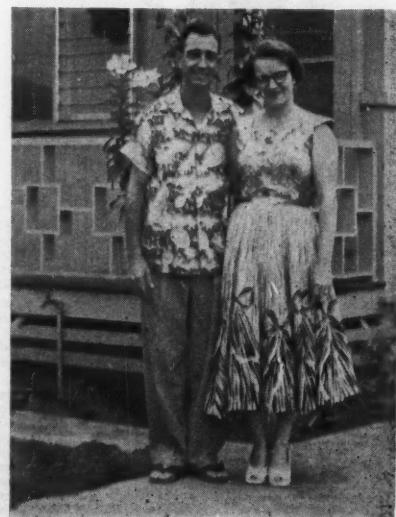
is no scar tissue on the nerve. Visitors often find Tahiti a frustrating place the way they arrive on the run. They usually depart at an amiable amble and must learn to do it Tahitian style like the natives who lead a leisurely, unhurried pattern of life. Beautiful native girls are everywhere, on foot, on bicycle, on motor scooter, singly, in pairs, or in captivating coveys. Most wear their hair long and loose, falling like a dark, lambent cascade over creamy brown shoulders. Slim and erect, their walk has the poetic grace of a swaying palm. The men are medium in height and dark-skinned. The beaches are tropically lined with palms and breadfruit trees. The best swimming beaches have a soft black sand,

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Mouton of Honolulu. Mr. Mouton teaches at the school for the deaf there.

while others are coral white. Tahiti is a mountainous volcanic island with one peak over 7,000 feet. The land rises steeply from the shores, and valleys are numerous, deep, and hushed, cradling gurgling streams from their lushly green sides. Flowers in Tahiti are not as profuse as in Hawaii, for they are not cultivated to the same degree. While English is generally understood, French is the more common language.

MONDAY, APRIL 1: At sea enroute from Tahiti to Honolulu. My roommate and I decided to team up for tonight's scavenger hunt aboard ship, and we put in a good eight-hour day begging, borrowing, and scurrying about after the various items required of us. Take a look at the list, and you'll see how tough it was, especially at sea: a pair of green gloves (I dyed my white ones: plaid tie and cummerbund (I borrowed these from the bartender); silver dollar (Borrowed one from a passenger, Dr. Kirby.); striped pajamas (Got a pair from the first bell hop); solid blue tie and a red solid one; and an old passport with an entry on page 19. We also had to find an old letter with a postmarked Tahitian stamp. Somehow we managed to locate all those things but failed entirely on the last two items—letters postmarked Samoa and Fiji. Well, anyhow, we won second prize, and the first prize winner lacked a letter from Samoa, so we did rather well. Prize was a bottle of champagne and overnight bags from the Matson Co. Spent rest of the evening dancing in the Polynesian Club where a gang of us lined up and did the snake dance and made merry until we sighted the brightly lighted S.S. Mariposa steaming past us at 3 a.m. The Mariposa is a sister ship of the Monterey and was enroute where we were just coming from.

TUESDAY, APRIL 2: We sailed across the equator at 11:45 this morning and ab-so-lute-ly certain I did feel a bump this time! Swam and sunbathed all day, and after dinner everyone was on the pool terrace for the Beachcomber's Ball. Terrace was all decorated with palms, and a sign on the entrance said



"Quinn's Bar", which reminds me of the original place back in Tahiti. My roommate and I dressed up in some material I purchased in Tahiti but did not enter the contest after getting a good looksee at what the others were wearing. All so elaborate we didn't stand a chance of winning even the booby prize. Good floor show, and we really did have a lot of fun.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3: At the buffet lunch served on the pool terrace today I noticed one of the Tahitian native girls picking the caraway seeds out of some rye bread. Inquired and learned she thought they were bugs! One of the natives told me that sometimes in Tahiti they run out of flour and have to use the old which has little bugs in it.

Pinned up the hair of three lady passengers, and one of the men passing by wanted to know if I had a permit to operate a beauty shop. One of my cabinmates gave me a farewell party in the Outrigger Bar and told me that the sky was the limit, and we all took her literally, you betcha! I am leaving the ship at Honolulu for a ten-day stopover and plan to take the S.S. Lurline home to California.

FRIDAY, APRIL 5: Arrived in Honolulu, T.H., at 8 this morning. Was met by Angela Taylor and Mr. Burchard Keach. One of the baggage boys tore my new wardrobe bag while at customs but was assured that I'd be given a new one. Kept their word, as a new bag was delivered to me the next day and turned out to be a lot better than the old one. Checked in at the Alexander Young Hotel, where I had res-



Party at Mr. and Mrs. Mouton's home in Honolulu where guests wore Muu Muu's and other native dress.

and we dropped in to visit Mrs. Morras, daughter of Grace Townsend of Los Angeles, who is living here in Honolulu while her husband is in the Air Force. They live in an apartment decorated in the Japanese manner. My next stop was the Punch Bowl, a war memorial of thousands of graves, and among them is that of Ernie Pyle, whose books I have read and whose newspaper columns I read each day before he was killed by a Japanese sniper on Iwo Jima. Several graves were marked as unknown, dated December 7, 1941, and they brought back memories of that terrible day at the start of World War II.

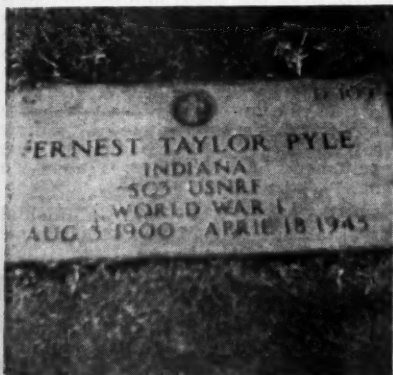
All this writing of the trip log has caused much pain in my wrist so I took time out to visit a doctor today. Doc said it is bursitis, whatever that is, and I certainly hope Jerry Fail back home appreciates all I have had to go through, keeping a detailed account of my travels. Next time I go off on a trip she had better not see me off with a going-away gift of a log-book. Maybe I oughta send her the doc's bill, hunh?

(Okay, send it! Reading of your adventures is well worth the cost. Jerry.) We met Mr. Sherwood, who flew in from San Diego. Mr. Sherwood used to teach at the School for the Deaf here over a period of twenty years. We then drove out to Mr. and Mrs. Mouton's, where a party was given for me, and I was asked to spend the weekend. All the girls there were dressed in native Muu Muu's, and we were served—of all things—sliced octopus. Now don't get the chills—the stuff is simply delicious dipped in some sort of pre-

pared sauce, and you'd like it, too.

APRIL 7: Mrs. Mouton loaned me one of her Muu Muu's, and off we went on a 100-mile tour of Oahu Island this beautiful Sunday. Was much interested in Coconut Isle, where President Truman spent his vacation and where Clark Gable spent his honeymoon, a secluded and beautiful spot.

We passed Trader Hall's, Komo Mai, Mokoli Island called Chinaman's Hat, an Old Sugar Mill, and the Crouching Lion before ending up at Mr. Keach's \$25,000 beach mansion for a visit and to dine on the wonderful fried chicken Mrs. Mouton brought along. Leaving there, we drove through some 12 miles of sugar cane fields and pineapple groves to Mahiwa. Stopped at a pineapple stand along the road to eat fresh pineapple and stopped at Sunset Beach and Haliwa to see the tidal wave damage. It was quite a sight with trees uprooted, homes damaged, beaches dug



Marker over Ernie Pyle's grave in the Punch Bowl, a war memorial in Honolulu.

ervations and returned to the ship at 4:30 to bid my cabinmates and the other passengers bon voyage and farewell. Dinner and a floor show at the Sands Restaurant with Mr. and Mrs. Mouton afterward. It's quite a novel place, a "must" for tourists. Show featured a blindfolded flame thrower, and served food is of every Island variety, Hawaiian, Fijian, Samoan, and Tahitian. I'm really spoiled as to my own American food by now!

SATURDAY, APRIL 6: Alfred Kaboyashi, chief cook at the School for the Deaf picked me up at 10 this morning,

Iva with Mrs. Mouton and her daughter at the Mormon Temple in Honolulu.





Angela Taylor, a Marylander visiting Hawaii, is shown with her shoes removed. She suffered very sore feet escorting Iva around.

out up to the highway, and bridges washed out. Visited Mormon Temple and Pearl City before taking dinner with the Moutons and then going to the wrestling matches with Mr. Keach. Mr. Keach, by the way, is all of 81 summers but as spry as a young man of 21 and was very nice about showing me the sights.

MONDAY, APRIL 8: Angela Taylor and I spent the day together visiting the top of the Aloha Tower and doing some shopping, during which I remembered to get a souvenir plate for Jerry back home. Lunched in some sort of fancy Samini joint and spent all evening taking in the night life hereabouts.

TUESDAY, APRIL 9: Went swimming at Waikiki Beach but nary a sign of Mamie Stover. Sukayaki dinner at Kyo-Ya's Japanese restaurant where we had to remove our shoes on entering. We were served sitting on the floor at a very low chow-table, and our food was cooked right in front of us on a Hiabachi. Spent remainder of the evening dancing at the Royal Hawaiian.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10: Spent the day with Angela visiting Brown's, a perfume factory, and went sightseeing around Waikiki before ending up at Don the BeachComber's for dinner.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11: Poor Angela showed up again this morning but had to forego any sightseeing with me. She was actually limping due to blistered feet caused by extensive walking we two had been doing. However, I was in fine fettle so sallied forth alone to take in the camera show at the Natorium from 10 a.m. to 12 noon and got

a lot of the show on movie film. Spent the afternoon swimming and surf-boarding and even managed a ride in an outrigger canoe which was quite exciting. Went to Queen's Surf at 3 p.m. to watch them prepare the luau. Later that night in company of several friends I sat on the veranda under the brilliant stars sipping cocktails before visiting the Hawaiian Village Hotel, where, I had heard, they had all of FIVE swimming pools. Beautiful place set among lovely landscaped grounds and wish I could have registered there instead of at the Alexander Young.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12: Met Mr. Keach at 9 a.m. to tour a pineapple cannery and see Pali and the new tunnel which will be opened next month. Visited the Amelia Earhart Monument and then went to Pearl Harbor. Was astounded when the guard at the gates saluted Mr. Keach quite smartly and turned out that his brother-in-law is a veteran, and he had a pass sticker pasted on the windshield of his DeSoto. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for me to visit the Harbor. Gazed long at the U.S. flag flying from the mast of the sunken battleship Arizona, a casualty of December 7, 1941. At the Navy Exchange I bought a tea timer outfit and then had to rush back to hotel to dress and meet Mr. and Mrs. Mouton. Today was their eighth wedding anniversary, and we celebrated it with dinner at the Wagon Wheel in company with Angela and Mr. and Mrs. Fujii. Later we spent an hour, which cost us all of \$12, seeing the floor show in the Tapa Room of the Hawaiian Village Hotel before going on to the Ginza, a Japanese cabaret, for a real Japanese floor show. Troupe in show was direct from Tokyo. I thought it was pretty good until we stopped at another Japanese place, the "Huba Huba", which was even more so.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13: Sailing day and rushed around getting in some last-minute shopping and souvenir buying. Hope I manage to get aboard the Lurline with all my stuff. Bought beautiful Muu Muu for my very own and a matching shirt for Chief Ed

DeMartini, my fiance. Hope Ed will like it as well as I like my Muu Muu! That nice Mr. Sherwood appeared and gave me a bon voyage lei, and then I met Mr. and Mrs. Fujii at noon. They were to drive me to the dock as soon as I checked out at 1 p.m.

Boarded the S.S. Lurline shortly afterward, and the immigration officer eyed my dark suntan suspiciously before asking where I was born. Had to haul out all my papers to prove I was not a native, heh! Later, a great many of my friends I met during my ten-day visit here showed up with gifts and floral leis, and when the ship sailed past Diamond Head at 4 p.m. I had leis around my neck up to my eyebrows. I waved a reluctant farewell to my wonderful friends of Honolulu while Aloha music filled the air and serpentine streamers broke apart as the ship edged away. As this is written, we are well underway for San Francisco, and it's "California, here I come, right back where I started from!" Tra la la! And Aloha!

Aloha means "Farewell to thee."

Aloha means "Goodbye."

Aloha means "'Til we meet again
Beneath a cloudless sky."

Aloha means "Good morning."

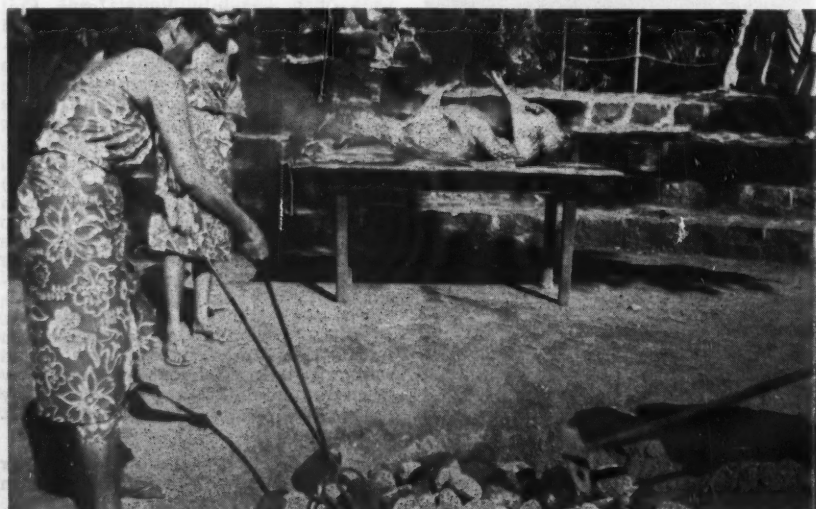
And "Always be true."

But the best thing that Aloha means

Is "I love you."

SUNDAY, APRIL 14: Spent most of the day swimming and sunbathing so that I will look like a real South Sea native by the time I reach Frisco. Was pretty tired last night and hit the sack right after dinner. My cabinmate is a Mrs. Wineman of Pennsylvania and very nice. Hawaiian dinner on ship tonight with all passengers dressed in Muu Muus and other native attire. Saw the movie film "Silk Stockings" later and to bed feeling a bit let down now that we are enroute home and the excitement of my cruise is about to end.

MONDAY, APRIL 15: Continental breakfast brought up and served to me



A real Hawaiian luau was a treat in Honolulu. Notice the pig on the table.

in bed this morning. Real luxury! Right wrist almost crippled with bursitis, thanks to this blankety trip log! Tried to get in some more sunbathing around pool, but the sun kept playing hide and seek so gave it up, bathed, and dressed, and accompanied Mrs. Wineman to Commodore H. R. Gillespie's champagne party. My table steward gave me a present, a pen! Dropped in to look at the bingo players and stuck my head into the bar but nothing exciting going on so I'm off to my bunk and the arms of Morpheus!

TUESDAY, APRIL 16: Had coffee sent up for breakfast in bed again and was kept busy all morning writing thank you notes to the friends I met during the cruise. Up on the deck I was an interested spectator at lessons given some of the passengers in hula dancing and singing and then to the Commodore Dinner where we dined on frog legs and squab amidst paper streamers, balloons, and paper hats. After dinner cocktails with my room-steward, who is a friend of Chief Ed, having served aboard the President Madison several years ago with him and talked with Mrs. Hobbs, my dinner companion from Battle Creek, Mich. It is too chilly to either swim or sun bathe.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17: Mrs. Wineman and I had coffee, tea, and cakes sent up to our room this morning instead of going down to breakfast. We have to pack up and ready to disembark tomorrow at San Francisco. Since I may not have the time later, I had better enter some facts I learned about Hawaii.

Hawaii is a paradise of the Pacific. Oahu, the gathering place, is the hub of activity from across the seas. The steamers and airliners at their respective ports at Honolulu, where begins the sightseeing pageant of the tropics. Each has its Aloha Tower signifying a welcome. The Islands are the faraway places in the warm Pacific that is the dream goal of most all vacationers. The sight of the Aloha

Tower and the hula dancers with their flower leis and the sound of the Hawaiian music is the first welcome that a traveller never quite forgets. Wai-kiki, meaning sparkling water, is the resort center of Oahu, only fifteen minutes from downtown Honolulu. Honolulu is only a cat's jump from ship dock and fifteen minutes from the airport. Oahu is ringed by roads reaching every kind of exciting locale, and a full journey around Oahu is approximately 100 miles. The drive crosses and circles two mountain ranges, the Koolas and the Wafanaos. Pineapple and sugar cane plantations are situated between them, and the highways lead through dense forests and along tropical beaches, shorelines, and across the steep faces of volcanic-formed cliffs. Nuuanu Pali is one of the scenic masterpieces and is located only seven miles from Honolulu. This is the famed point in Hawaiian history where early-day King Kamehameha the First, routed a Hawaiian defending army to defeat over the steep cliffs.

Diamond Head and Kokohead are landmarks of the island. The former is an extinct volcano. Once it was the legendary home of Pele, the fire goddess. The Blow Hole is near Kokohead. Hanauma Bay is a cove in Kokohead Park. Its grandeur was created by volcanic action over ten thousand years ago when Pele made her last attempt to find a legendary home on Oahu. Hanuama Bay, once the inside of a crater, is now a public beach also containing a camping and picnic area.

And now I must prepare to leave the ship tomorrow. I hope that, if ever you plan a cruise similar to the one I have just taken, the contents of this trip log will be of assistance to you. While I am looking forward to home and Monterey Park, I reluctantly end this narrative of a wonderful adventure to wonderful places populated by wonderful people.

C.A.D. Prexy Named Mayor Of Fresno during Convention

The picture on the cover this month shows Toivo Lindholm, president of the California Association of the Deaf, holding a certificate naming him Honorary Mayor of the City of Fresno, California, on August 29, 1958. He was named to this honorary post by Mayor Arthur L. Selland, who addressed the members of the CAD at the opening ceremonies of their convention, held in Fresno August 29 to September 1. Along with the honorary title, Lindholm was assured by Mayor Selland that he had authority to fire the chief of police, reorganize the fire department, rearrange the city street pattern, and levy taxes on the citizens, while the mayor himself went fishing. Lindholm found no discrepancies in city affairs, however, so he stuck to his job of presiding at the convention.

Some 300 people attended the California convention, which was featured mostly by numerous revisions of the by-laws of the association. The CAD unanimously ratified the new N.A.D., laws, becoming the eighteenth state to do so.

Herb Schrieber of Los Angeles was elected president when Lindholm decided that his four terms in office were enough. Other officers elected were Lawrence Newman, of Riverside, first vice president; Emmette Simpson of Napa, second vice president; Mrs. Gene Guire of San Bernardino, secretary; and Harold Ramger of Oakland, treasurer.

SIGNALING DEVICES FOR THE HARD OF HEARING AND TOTALLY DEAF

"Baby Cry Relay"

Operates lights in the home as well as a vibrator in mother's bed to inform **whenever baby is actually crying**. This device is TUNED to respond mainly to sounds of crying characteristics and **does not give false signals from normal room sounds such as talking, walking, etc.** 900 of these are in constant use 24 hours of the day in homes of happy mothers and babies.

Over 1500 Happy Deaf Customers Have Purchased Our Devices During the Past 12 Years.

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These operate lights and vibrators whenever the door bell rings. Supplied in steady and flashing type signals with automatic turn off 1/2 minute after bell rings. Made for use with one, two or three door bells. Can be supplied for connection to telephone auxiliary relay.

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Electric Switch Clock

A beautiful white plastic bedroom clock, **with switch installed by us to actuate vibrator, as well as lights.** VERY EFFECTIVE and widely used by the deaf throughout the world to awaken them ON TIME.

Electric Vibrator

A small rounded plastic device, to be placed under the sleeper's pillow. Has a powerful vibrator with a minimum of noise and when used in conjunction with our various control systems is very effective in awakening the deaf. **WITH FUSED PLUG FOR SAFETY.**

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Random Jottings

By Bernard Teitelbaum

How does air travel affect deaf people? It would be interesting to know

The writer knows in his own experience in quite a number of flights, the ascent has little or no effect. With descent, it is different. It seems that the rapidly increasing air pressure of the descent, even in pressurized cabins, acts on the ear drums to produce in the mastoid areas a sensation of being blown outward.

This sensation is so acute that the writer, while engrossed in reading, has detected descents in flights dictated by weather conditions aloft.

Quite by accident he discovered a cure for this.

On a trip to Pittsburgh from New York, the writer dozed off with the air ventilator on and directed at his face. The familiar bump on landing woke him up, and he realized he had suffered no ill effects from the descent.

Subsequent experiments proved that for him, this was the cure.

What's your trouble—and cure, if any? (The address is 4014 Saline Street, Pittsburgh 17, Pa.)

Approaching Chicago by air recently, on the way to Grand Forks, North Dakota, the writer noticed a novelty in drive-in theatres which must add greatly to the convenience of patrons and to the profit of the owners. Parking spaces are laid out on both sides of the huge screen, indicating simultaneous showings on both sides.

We spent the recent July 4 weekend on a mission for the N.A.D. in Grand Forks, North Dakota.

The North Dakota Association of the Deaf far more than made up for its lack of numbers by its magnificent and enthusiastic response to the appeal of the National Association of the Deaf.

It ratified the new N.A.D. set-up.

It made its quota of new members.

Arizona—Look well to your laurels! North Dakota has only begun.

On the Minneapolis-St. Paul-Chicago stretch of the flight home from Grand Forks, North Dakota, we struck up

conversation with a seat-mate (hearing), Wayne T. Killbery of Winnipeg, Canada. He was flying to Southern U. S. to bring home his wife who was vacationing there.

After opening pleasantries, we asked if he had ever before met deaf people.

We now quote from papers we preserved—incidentally they are sheets in this pad in which we jotted down the original draft of these Random Jottings. The questions are the writer's and the answers Mr. Killbery's.

Answer, to above question: Plant where I work has three deaf people. I should have learned to talk with my hands. One is a foreman . . .

Question (Orally, and hoping we know them!) May I ask who they are?

Answer: Joe _____, Mike _____, Stephen _____.

Q: What do you do back in Winnipeg?

A: Killbery Ind., Ltd., make farm machinery for Oliver & Massey-Ferguson. I am Production Control.

Noting the similarity in names, we asked orally if the firm was owned by the family and Mr. Killbery answered affirmatively which inspired the next question.

Q: What do you think of those deaf people working for you?

A: Sometimes it bothers the people that can hear. But Joe is foreman over four (hearing) Punch Press Operators. The others work on machine shop lathes.

Q: (Orally) How do the deaf people bother hearing people?

A: In pantomime Mr. Killbery illustrated long distance communication between two deaf men (gyrating hands).

Q: How do your deaf people get along with the hearing workers?

A: Joe, for example, is a very hard worker but in the breaks and quitting time he is always playing. Get along very good.

Q: How long has Joe been with you? And, the others?

A: Joe, 5 years; Mike, 2 years, Stephen, 2 years.

Q: Would you hire more deaf people

if you were expanding or adding to the force?

Mr. Killbery nodded affirmatively.

Dinner cut short the conversation and soon thereafter we landed in Chicago.

We have sent Mr. Killbery manual alphabet cards so he can learn to talk directly with his deaf employees.

Our hat goes off to Mr. and Mrs. David Watts, former Pennsylvanians currently residing in South Euclid, Ohio. They are the first to redeem an "oral" pledge to "send you a check soon" to cover N.A.D. dues. Mr. Watts has sent in a check to complete a year's dues for himself and his charming wife, Lois.

Their word is Gold.

How about all you other well-meaning people who have allowed the matter to slip your minds?

The address is: 4014 Saline Street, Pittsburgh 17, Pa.

Our hat likewise goes off to Philip Frelich, newly elected president of the North Dakota Association of the Deaf.

Philip pledged a check for the full amount of a contributing membership upon his arrival home—Philip was without checks and not for love or money could we find at the convention a blank check on Philip's bank.

Figuratively speaking, Philip's check reached us before we had quite completed unpacking our suitcase.

Philip, your check is of the first water.

Other North Dakotans have made similar pledges for the near future, and we fully expect they will be redeemed at the specified times.

In closing, we wish to say a word to our new-found friends out in North Dakota. You were all very great-hearted in the welcome you gave to the writer, a total stranger to all but three of you. You made him feel, not in a stern, forbidding world but right at home. Your cordial greeting, your continued warm friendship, your splendid co-operation served to buoy the often flagging spirits of a fledgling representative for the N.A.D.—it was his first outside of his adopted State of Pennsylvania—and your parting remembrance will long be cherished.

God bless you all—and keep us near!

The Educational Front

By W. T. Griffing, Editor and Parents' Department

Well, friends, here we are again, back from a swing through Europe, where we walked into some of the oddest situations, most of them with our eyes wide open, the rest while we were still batting them in feigned surprise. We had been warned right and left, yet some of the things that happened to us threw the 3R's into a dizzy tailspin.



W. T. GRIFFING

We actually did have to meet dead lines at the various air terminals. We

hope this does not give bbb ideas. And, if Dorothea Sue Scott is reading this, she will know that she has lost her bet—we did not come home with Cherie Chi-Chi's garter. But we hate to cheat, so we will just tell Dorothea to forget all about this because Cherie Chi-Chi wasn't wearing anything at all or a skiing suit. The Folies Bergere does that to your philosophy!

Now that we have observed the other half and know how it lives, we are more than just thankful that this is our native land. We know for sure that we rub elbows with some of the most intelligent, the happiest, and the best-adjusted deaf people to be found anywhere. The deaf of Europe admit it, with a candor that borders on the admiration. We will touch on this aspect briefly, leaving the whole kernels for some other time.

A comforting thought we have is that we have the whole year in which to tell you good people of the runs, hits, and errors that marked our triumphal (sic!) invasion of the old world. If we should stray from the friendly environs of parents and of education, our Europewise editor can put us in some other corner under the heading, "Never Again Send This Guy To Europe!"

Bravo, bully, for those sixteen state associations strong for the NAD!

Our memory isn't exactly fluid at this writing, but if this is a repeat, the editor can use his shears. When we applied for our passport, that beautiful blonde (Why do they all have to be beautiful?) asked us what kind

of convention we were going to attend in Manchester. We decided to make it easy on her machine, so we just said, "Workers of the deaf." A few minutes later she timidly inquired if she had the right thing down. She had typed, "Walkers of the deaf." That was getting off on the wrong right foot. Then, in New York City, we had Hon. Mario Santin and Miss Margaret Jackson running up and down Broadway in a dither all because in our letter we had left the impression we were going to contact the one and only Marcus Kenner at his place of business rather than at his apartment. That was getting off on the wrong right foot. We will take this up later, after Mario and Margaret have calmed down.

We are more sold than ever on our NAD.

Mario, bless his kind heart, even struggled out to Idlewild with his faithful camera to shoot us in the grandeur of our departure on a Sabena DC-7C; he also brought along a book to save us from despair in cafes and restaurants. His last words were these, "Ted, if you value your health, drink only bottled water over there." We took him at his advice, but after the first swallow of that horrible stuff, with the fizz running out of our ears, damaging our dead and buried hearing aid, we decided that diarrhea to be the lesser of two evils. We took the risk because we had on hand some pills powerful enough to stop a break in the Hoover Dam. Perhaps it was this comforting thought that carried us safely through our entire trip.

The European deaf think we are lucky. Well, brother, we really are.

At Idlewild whom should we run into but Dr. Leonard Elstad and Dr. Robert Frisina both of Gallaudet College, and Supt. Lloyd Ambrosen of the Maryland School. Dr. Richard Silverman of St. Louis and Mr. Nathan Harris of Boston were also on that Sabena. The three looked so impressive when they stepped up to the flight desk that their tourist tickets were cancelled johnny-on-the-spot, being replaced by first class ones which entitled them to an eighteen-course dinner served by a hostess that had them drooling. We

bet they are still talking about that dinner, and we are still feeling the taste of those sandwiches we were tossed in a pityingly manner. We still think, though, that the ticket switch came all because of that Polaroid camera Leonard was carrying—it looked as impressive as a Gatling gun. Well, Leonard told me they had to come back tourist. We hope they enjoyed the cramped seat quarters.

What are you doing for the NAD?

Leonard, Robert, Lloyd, and this old coot were quartered in Dalton Hall, at the University of Manchester. We found Supt. Fred Sparks of New York already on hand, he having arrived early to thoroughly case Manchester. Supt. Marshall Hester was supposed to stay with us, too, but some one tipped him off, so he transferred to the Midland Hotel where you have to flash a thick bankroll to get even a smile from the elevator (lift, to you, bud!) boys.

That dormitory was a card. So were we. We came to a single water closet (a toilet, please) with its overhead chain, which was to serve twenty husky males. To get that water to trickle down defied the efforts of two learned doctors, two smart masters of education fellows, and a dumb bachelor of arts one. We think it was Robert who came up with a startling discovery about signs that must be recorded in the annals of dactylogy. Our mattresses were of straw, or its third distant cousin, with a hollow placed along the middle that fitted like a glove.

We were told that one evening two streetwalkers decided to serenade the hall. We did not drink in that melody because our hearing aid was indisposed, but those who heard the sisters of joy said it was not necessary to stuff the ears with wax, as Ulysses did his men. The paddy wagon came, with the gentle ladies being carted off to the gaol, but not before they shrieked we men were without souls. A chimney-sweep gave us a touch of Dickens when he showed up to clean the fireplaces in the rooms.

A good many others stayed at Dalton, thus we Americans were lucky in that we could become better acquainted with them and their problems. We took breakfast and dinner at Dalton, and it was over the tables in informal session that we let down our hair. We made many new friends for our country, our schools, and for ourselves. We will never forget these fine friends.

We hope all of them will come over in 1963 for the Congress on the Galaudet College campus. It should be a humdinger.

**Coats is going to boil us in oil—
we have fallen down on our job.**

The residential schools were represented by a fine bunch of superintendents, principals, and teachers. Each one was hustling, especially Dr. Edward Abernathy, Dr. Leonard Elstad, and Marshall Hester. We have every reason to believe that something lasting and good is bound to come of the things they accomplished while at the Congress. Our hat is off to each one there for a task well done.

We can't wait for the new NAD!

We had direct contact with The Manchester Guardian and The London Times. Both of them left us speechless. One item, which we quote, had to do with a cricket match. It read: "The goalie caught the ball in a difficult position and had to retire for repairs." This one, a writeup of an adultery case, read: "He was found guilty and given a fine of £8 which he paid with the greatest of pleasure." A gasoline truck is a conveyor of vehicle petroleum; a barber shop is a gentleman's hairdressing salon.

Subscribed for the Worker yet?

At one place the chambermaid who knew we were deaf came in our room and penciled, "Can I take your clothes off, sir?" That word *sir* should have told us there was a hidden meaning to this, but in such an emergency we had no time to think like a philosopher. We all but shook our head off its hinges, thus she retreated posthaste. We learned later she merely wanted to turn down the covers of the bed. That's English for you.

Signed up for the \$1 Club?

We think we see bbb off in the corner giving us the signal to stop. We will leave a lot unsaid until next time. We want to tell you about the Congress, about our adventures in London, Paris, Rome, the weekend in North Wales as a guest of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, and other places. Some of them will turn your hair. We got into all sorts of situations, thanks to our curiosity or our stupidity, or both. Curiosity is said to have killed the cat, but this old one came cut alive, although badly shaken. Oddly enough, at those times, we would not have been able to tell one R from the other two because we were too busy trying to devise ways and means

whereby we could come out with a whole skin.

We do not know if we did the job expected of us as representative of the deaf teachers of America, but we do know we did the very best we could and that it was not only a pleasure but a great honor to have been at the



QUESTIONS AND OPINIONS on *Parliamentary Procedure*

By Edwin M. Hazel

Qualified Parliamentarian

Member, the National Association of Parliamentarians,
and the Chicago Association of Parliamentarians

"When a whole assembly is silent, by which an unanimous vote in the affirmative is implied, and there are some present who have the right and opportunity to vote and do not exercise it, and offer no objection to the passage of any act by the regular manner of voting, etc., no objection can afterwards be made upon the grounds of an insufficient or invalid vote."—Anon.

Q. How can I take up a motion again that was hastily acted upon last month since it is too late to reconsider?

A. Move to substitute another motion, a thing which requires a majority vote, but it must be in the same spirit as the old motion. Or you may move to rescind (kill) the old motion which action requires a 2/3 vote if no notice is given. If given previously, it requires only a majority vote. After it is rescinded, make a new motion as if the one previously had never been submitted.

Q. Suppose I feel that my motion will be defeated due to lack of supporters who are not at the meeting or when the meeting is an unrepresentative one. What course is best to pursue in such a case? Please explain, thank you.—ABJ.

A. You may change your vote at will so as to be with the negative side against your motion, and then be in a position to move to "reconsider and have it entered on the minutes." It requires only two members to do this—the mover and the seconder. Nothing, even a unanimous vote, can kill your motion as long as you have managed to move "to have it reconsidered and entered on the minutes." Be sure that this motion is seconded; this is a correction of a statement in the July, 1958, issue of the column which is in error on this point requiring a "second." This must be done BEFORE the Chair announces the results of any vote that

Congress. Time alone will tell just what we did do over there, but we can honestly believe there is a lot of different and constructive thinking in many schools and many homes on the other side of the Atlantic right now.

Thank you for reading this far with
WTG.

may have been taken on the simple motion "to reconsider." After this has been done you may work to obtain support for your motion for the next meeting. At the next meeting, any one for or you can call it up. This call requires no second or vote. When the reconsideration is favorably acted upon through supporters' influence, your motion is now before the assembly for further consideration until it is finally disposed of.

True or False—

The correct answers to these questions are printed on page 27.

T F 1. It is out of order to refer to another member by name in debate.

T F 2. The president has the authority to appoint committees.

T F 3. The sub-committee becomes an addition to the regular (parent) committee with equal privileges.

T F 4. The Chair has the right to rule a troublesome member out of order for his discourteous or insulting language in debate.

T F 5. Supposing an officer or a member is expelled, the association has the right to publish the fact if necessary.

T F 6. A member has the right to argue or criticize the ruling of the Chair at a meeting.

T F 7. The president has the right to appoint a nominating committee himself.

T F 8. A member has the right to be present at a board meeting or a committee meeting.

T F 9. The ruling of a parliamentarian is final.

T F 10. A motion to rescind (kill) a vote on the adopted main motion may be made and leave the main motion in the same form it was before the vote was taken.

Northwest Lutheran Summer Camp Draws Large Attendance

The ninth annual Northwest Lutheran Camp Conference of the Deaf was held at Lutherland on Lake Killarney, near Tacoma, July 8-20. Over one hundred deaf people from Washington, Oregon, and British Columbia registered and enjoyed a weekend of Christian fellowship.

The camp was open to anyone who wished to leave cares and worries behind and relax at the beautiful camp grounds. It was also an opportunity to see some of the work being done by the Lutheran Church for the Deaf.

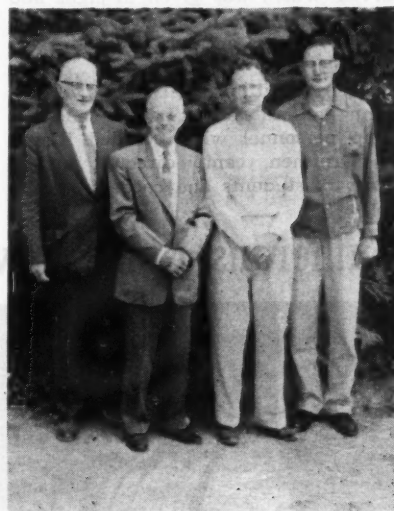
This camp is always an event which these people look forward to because it is here that they meet their friends. Rain or shine, many have been coming to the camp year after year to meet old acquaintances and to renew friendships made in previous years. It is always like a happy family reunion when they get together.

The camp opened on Friday afternoon with registration. One by one

of the camp committee. Mr. Lowell also introduced the guest speaker, the Rev. George W. Gaertner, Ph.D., of Oakland, Calif., who chose as conference theme "World Missions—the Water of Life for All."

Rev. Gaertner is the West Coast Regional Representative for the Lutheran Mission Board. His ministry to the deaf began more than 40 years ago when in 1917 he was called to serve as pastor to the deaf in the great Northwest District which comprises Washington, Idaho, and Oregon. With headquarters in Seattle, he served the Seattle, Spokane, and Portland areas, travelling as much as 50,000 miles in one year. In 1931, he followed a call into deaf missionary work in Central California.

Today three Lutheran pastors are giving their entire time to work among the deaf in the Northwest District, and all attended the camp. Rev. John A. Beyer, who has ministered to the deaf



Left to right: Rev. John A. Beyer, Seattle; Rev. George W. Gaertner, Ph.D. Oakland; Rev. George C. Ring, Portland; and Rev. August L. Hauptman, Spokane.



Shown on the chapel steps is part of the attendance at Camp Lutherland on Lake Killarney near Tacoma, Washington.

they arrived by bus, train, or car, and soon the reception area was crowded with a happy throng. Among the first to arrive was Mrs. Emily Eaton of Toledo, Oregon, who is both deaf and blind. With registration completed, the older ones headed for the sleeping quarters with cases, blankets and sleeping bags, while the children enjoyed swimming.

Supper at 7:00 p.m. was followed by the opening meeting in the camp chapel. Words of welcome were given by James M. Lowell of Tacoma, president of the conference and chairman

for 39 years, maintains headquarters at Our Redeemer Church for the Deaf in Seattle. In addition to weekly services in Seattle, he also conducts twice monthly services in Tacoma, Everett, and Vancouver, B.C. and monthly services in Yakima, Bremerton, and Bellingham. Rev. August Hauptman has headquarters at Faith Church for the Deaf in Spokane, where he began his pastorate in 1945. In addition to his work in Spokane, he also serves a circuit of churches in seven cities in Montana and makes weekly trips to Great Falls where he instructs

a class of children at the state school for the deaf. He conserves time and energy by flying between Spokane and his Montana stations. The other pastor is the Rev. George Ring, with headquarters at Hope Church for the Deaf in Portland. The Portland field includes Portland and Salem, Oregon, Washington State School for the Deaf at Vancouver, Wash., Toledo, and other cities in southern Oregon. Pastor Ring also makes a round trip of approximately 270 miles about five times a year to spell words of comfort into the hand of Mrs. Emily Eaton, who as stated at the beginning of this article is both deaf and blind.

Camp activities were favored with warm, sunny weather, and the members were able to enjoy swimming, boating, and fishing on beautiful Lake Killarney. A volleyball tournament was held and won by the Portland team. The older ones who no longer enjoy roughing it, were content not to join in the sports but to relax in the shade beneath the tall evergreens which provided a restful atmosphere on the camp grounds.

Two films, "The Story of Helen Keller" and "Song Out of Silence," the story of the establishment of the first American school for the deaf in Hartford, Conn., in 1817 by Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, were shown on Saturday evening, and on Sunday

morning the camp chapel was filled Saturday evening, and on Sunday by hearing and deaf people for the service which was given in signs and speech. Rev. Beyer was in charge, and the Rev. Dr. Gaertner gave the sermon. Rev. Gaertner gave the sermon.

Much credit for the success of this camp goes to James Lowell, and the camp personnel who included Daniel W. Grefthen, camp director, and a group of students and coeds from the

Pacific Lutheran College in Parkland. All worked tirelessly to satisfy the appetite of everyone, and all were eager to learn finger spelling and signs with the result that dining hall operations proceeded happily and smoothly.

For one mo had his first opportunity to visit such a camp for deaf people this was a delightful experience. A similar conference, also at Lutherland, is planned for 1960.—Stanley E. Willis.

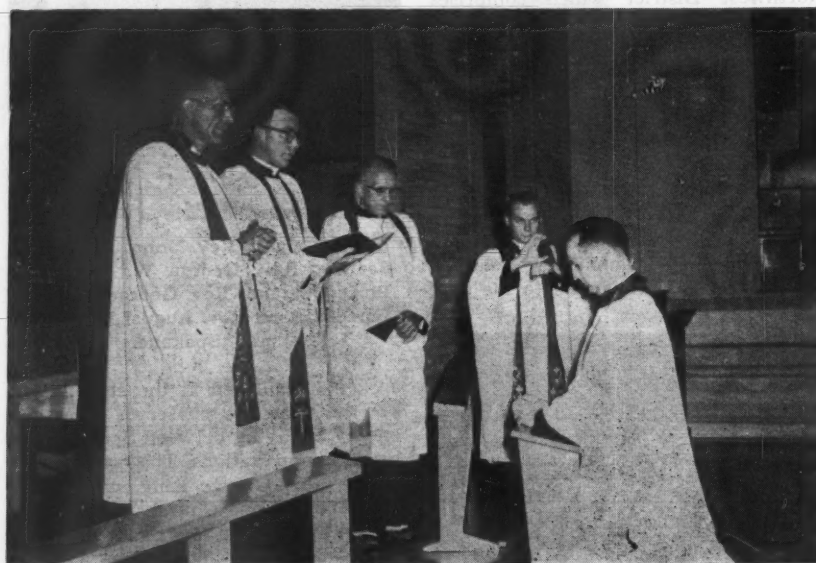
were conveyed by the Rev. Herman A. Mayer, D.D., secretary of missions.

A gift of more than seven hundred dollars from the Lutheran churches for the deaf of the United States and Canada was presented to Dr. Salvner by the Rev. Elmer Koberg. Dr. Salvner stated that he will continue to serve as a missionary wherever assistance is needed and thanked the Lutheran deaf of the United States and Canada for their kind and thoughtful remembrance of him on the occasion of his retirement.

The new executive secretary, the Rev. William F. Reinking, has been pastor of Holy Cross Lutheran Deaf Church of St. Louis, Mo., for the past six years. His pastorate has been marked by much success, one notable achievement being the integration of the white and colored Lutheran deaf in St. Louis. He will continue to live in St. Louis, and his offices will be located in the headquarters of the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod at 210 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Ephphatha Conference also welcomed two new missionaries to the deaf, the Rev. Herman Graef, pastor of Bethlehem Deaf Church, Omaha, Neb., and the Rev. Earl J. Thaler, pastor for Lutheran deaf of New England. Four vicars, who will serve for one year, were also welcomed into the mission. They are Mr. Orlin Anderson, who will assist in New York; Mr. Gerhard A. Gehrs, assistant in Miami; Mr. Franklin P. Wagenknecht, assistant at St. Paul; and Mr. Le Roy Mason, who is assisting in Chicago.

Lutherans Name Rev. Reinking Secretary



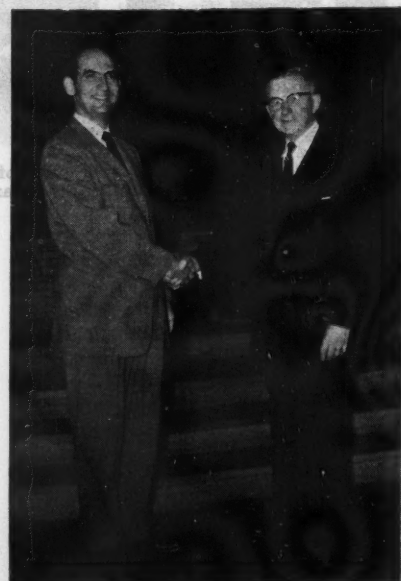
The Rev. William F. Reinking, St. Louis, being inducted, above, into the office of Executive Secretary of the Board of Missions to the Deaf of the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod at St. Paul, Minn., Aug 23, 1958, by the Clergymen Members of the Board. (left to right): Rev. E. Koberg, Rev. E. Schroeder, secretary. Rev. George Kraus, St. Paul, interpreting.

The opening day of the annual Lutheran Ephphatha Conference of the missionaries to the deaf was highlighted by the formal installation of the Rev. William F. Reinking as the new executive secretary of the Board of Missions to the Deaf of the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod.

The solemn rite of installation took place in the campus chapel of Concordia College, St. Paul, Minn., on August 23, and was performed by the Rev. Ernest R. Drews, chairman of the Board of Missions to the Deaf. Assisting in the formal laying on of hands were the Rev. Erwin E. Schroeder, secretary of the Board, and the Rev. Elmer W. Koberg, a Board member. The Rev. Robert F. Cordes, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church for Deaf, of Sioux Falls, S.D., presented the sermon.

The Lutheran missionaries honored the retiring executive secretary, the Rev. John L. Salvner, D.D., with a banquet held at the Lutheran Brotherhood Building in Minneapolis, Minn., on August 25. The Rev. Wm. Buege, guest speaker for the occasion and former chairman of the Board, praised Dr. Salvner for his fifty-seven years of consecrated and humble service as a missionary to the deaf and cited him as a fine Christian example which all the missionaries could follow and emulate. Good wishes from the Rev. John W. Behnken, D.D., president of the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod,

Rev. William F. Reinking, St. Louis, new executive secretary of Lutheran Missions to the Deaf (left) greets Dr. J. L. Salvner, Minneapolis, August 23, 1958.





Stalling Along...

By Stahl Butler

Executive Director, Michigan Association for Better Hearing

I made a Kiwanis Club speech for one of my board members yesterday, and he brought me up to date on his young deaf son. The parents first suspected that their baby was deaf when they dropped a big object right behind him and he did not even flinch. They called in their family doctor, and he stayed a half-day in the home observing the baby. Referred to a well-known otologist, the mother was frozen with shock when she was told the boy was totally deaf. When she failed to respond to what the doctor was saying, he exclaimed rudely, "You! You are his mother, aren't you? It is you that I am talking to!" A doctor at an eastern university clinic was more understanding of the feelings and the needs of parents. On the way from the reception area to the clinic he managed to take this couple through a children's ward or a children's department. There they saw so many children so hopelessly handicapped that they were thankful that their child looked all right and that he was only deaf. However, this clinic built up the hopes of the parents because their audiometry by skin response showed the child to have considerable usable hearing. School people who knew the

child didn't believe that he had that much hearing. Almost total deafness was confirmed by Central Institute for the Deaf, where the boy is now a pupil. He flies back and forth four round-trips a year, and loves both the flying and the school. The parents drive him to Willow Run, the Detroit airport, and by the time they get home there is a telegram there saying that he arrived safely at the school.

Two days before yesterday I went to one of the Michigan home and training schools to meet by appointment a speech correctionist who was much interested in some of the deaf patients there, and somewhat concerned that they should be there. Her best prospect is a deaf man of about twenty-eight who apparently was deserted by his parents when he was about a year old, and consequently his real name and his exact age were not known. We made plans for a conference at which time Vocational Rehabilitation will be urged to help. We hope to have someone there from the Michigan Association of the Deaf because it seems imperative that deaf adults, who have had the shelter and the protection of a medical facility all their lives, will have to have the assistance of a deaf

family. It seems that there will have to be some teaching of signing and bits of English, and some interpretation of how people live and work together.

This brings up again the need for a workshop to provide personal and employment adjustment for the unschooled adult. The man that I saw this week would be a natural for a such a program.

Some fine projects for the deaf have come out this summer:

One is the thesis by Esther Barnhart. You will be greatly interested.

One is a booklet entitled "The Deaf in Wisconsin." Congratulations!

Twenty-three single-spaced pages of itinerary notes, apparently of W. T. Griffing's trip abroad. What a wonderful way to share a trip with friends and keep a record at the same time

A deaf man has made a movie, complete with sound. It is called "The Happy Medium of the Deaf." It is by Giffin L. Crowder, a California printer, now located in Detroit. I have not seen it, but I expect to soon.

Deaf Man Helps Charity By Sales of Bird Houses

Julius Byck, a 71-year-old retired theatre operator of Pine Bush, New York, is one of the best known and most affectionately-regarded figures in his area, because of his numerous civic and charitable projects, which he finances from the sale of homemade bird houses.

At Christmastime Mr. Byck and another civic figure, Mrs. Helen Jurhowski, refurbish broken and discarded toys and distribute them among needy children of the area, and with funds he has collected from the sale of bird houses. Mr. Byck buys clothes, shoes, and food for needy persons around him.

Mr. Byck's garage is full of birdhouses, in all sizes, shapes, and varieties, and he has them scattered over his property, making it the biggest bird haven for miles around.

Mr. Byck and his wife both are deaf, and he is a member of numerous organizations of the deaf, among them the Hebrew Association for the Deaf and the National Association of the Deaf. The Bycks have one son, Jacob, who is an insurance agent in New York City.

Julius Byck finances his many charitable and civic undertakings in the Pine Bush area by making and selling birdhouses like these.



With the Foreign Deaf

By PAUL LANGE

Translation of an article in the *Deutsche Gerhorlosen Zeitung* of July 20, 1958:

The well-known treasurer of the Hessian Association of the Deaf, Mr. Otto Kimmel of Wiesbaden-Biebrich, owns a rare private collection of numerous fossils of prehistoric times. They come from the period immediately following the tertiary era and are several hundred thousand years old, some even millions of years.



PAUL LANGE

Mr. Kimmel is a part owner of the Mosbach sand pits which furnish sand to the building industry. These pits have proved themselves a veritable find for pantheology and for the geology of the Rhine-Main basin. In the course of time many pieces have appeared and formed an important aid to clarify history. Most of the finds of the Mosbach region were made before the last war when the sand was loaded and removed with shovels. Today they use excavators, which destroy most of the petrified bones before they are recognized.

The collection of Mr. Kimmel's contains many bones of prehistoric animals which no longer exist. The most important fossils from the Mosbach pits are now to be found in many German museums and have been described in scientific magazines crediting Mr. Kimmel's collector's zeal for their discovery.—F. Wasserkampf.

The above report with a number of pictures of his private collection have been kindly loaned to us by Mr. Kimmel. We are publishing two of these which show petrified elephants of the steppes, mastodons, a giant bear, a giant hyena, hippopotamuses, beavers, wolves, several beasts of prey, and small rodents. Besides these, his collection includes a number of shells, and ammonites (petrified molluscs). — Editor German Paper of the Deaf, Mulheim (Ruhr).

The partition of Germany has caused unbearable results. According to press dispatches, Ernst Lemmer councillor of West Germany dealing with questions of state, has taken an unusual step in order to call attention of the world to the unbearable results of the

partition of Germany. Through the foreign ministry he has sent to all foreign representatives of the West German government a pamphlet of 36 pages regarding objectionable features of border regulations. In this the attention is called to a special case of a young deaf girl who has not seen her parents for eleven years. She has for a number of times been refused a pass to East Berlin. Recently she received a final refusal from the East Berlin office declaring that "she must know that we have two separate German states."

The German School for the Deaf in Paraguay:

For some years from time to time one reads in German papers a report about the German physician, Dr. Dollinger of Pforzheim, who treated German immigrants and the native population in the Gran Chaco district of the South America state of Paraguay.

Dr. Otto Welcker in the fourth issue of the 1955 German Paper for the Deaf wrote a short account about it and stated that Doctor Dollinger was also running a school for the deaf. It is generally known that newspaper reporters can not keep from exaggerating and their reports are generally thrilling and often not quite correct.

Our foreign editor, Ernst Barth, got in touch with Dr. Dollinger and informed him of one of these German reports. In a letter of June 19, 1958, Dr. Gerhard Dollinger, physician and surgeon of Chaco, Paraguay, wrote to him of his activity in Chaco, "I have also read this report and was quite put out about it. Who knows where the newspaperman got all his information? I have never seen the man who wrote that article about me. The statements are all somewhat exaggerated." Then Doctor Dollinger writes fully about his life and work in the Gran Chaco region. "I am here as physician and surgeon in a small hospital with 70 beds and am taking care of the German settlers, the surrounding native population within a radius of 400 kilometers, as well as the nomadic wild Indian tribes, who have become more settled because of the work of the missionaries.

"When I came here 7½ years ago I found among others a deaf girl 29 years of age, who had never received

any education. I felt sorry for the girl and tried to teach her with the aid of two deaf who had attended school in Europe. I had never had anything to do with the deaf. When the girl began to utter a few words, the report spread and more deaf came from Brazil 2000 kilometers away, and we soon had 12 pupils, whom my wife and I taught as well as we were able. At first we had them in our house, which was made into a home for the pupils with one of nurses in charge. We continued teaching them in our home.

When we went to Germany in 1934 to study, my wife visited the school for the deaf at Nuremberg, while I attended a number of the university clinics. My wife also attended the school for the deaf at Frankfurt on the Main to improve the speech of stutterers and pupils operated upon for cleft palates at the University clinics as nobody in Chaco could perform such operations. After our return to Chaco we gave more speech training, taught lip-reading and corrected stuttering, taught reading and writing, and gave our pupils a moderate foundation in the elementary studies. Later most of our pupils went to Canada or Germany. Only two pupils remained while the stutterers and those with cleft palates will hardly remain with us very long. One can see from a German point of view that we can not speak of a real school. My wife and I have done all we could to aid these poor creatures. God has aided us with our deficient training with his help, and we may regard our work as successful. We have never received anything for it. We kept up our school through aid from Canada which I received through reports in papers there. The institution at Nuremberg has always furnished necessary material for instruction.

Miss Isle Schirmer has sent us *Das bunte Blatt* (The Gay Paper) without cost."

The School for the Deaf, Bethesda, was established in 1851. Instruction is given in high German. The Platt-Deutsch spoken here does not exist as spoken language. The method of instruction is the pure tone language. The school for the Deaf, Bethesda, Philadelphia, in the settlement Fernheim (Chaco) is the only special school in Paraguay. Dr. Dollinger has worked for the hospital all alone during the last four years. Now a woman doctor has taken charge, and Dr. and Mrs. Dollinger can go to Germany for half a year's leave of absence.



GERALDINE FAIL

SWinging round the nation



HARRIETT B. VOTAW

THE NEWS EDITOR IS MRS. GERALDINE FAIL, 344 JANICE ST., NORTH LONG BEACH 5, CALIFORNIA.

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INFORMATION ABOUT BIRTHS, DEATHS, MARRIAGES, AND ENGAGEMENTS SHOULD BE MAILED TO THE EDITOR.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE 10TH OF EACH MONTH

CALIFORNIA . . .

The San Diego Frat Div. No. 110's second annual Fiesta Ball went off with a "bang" at the swanky El Cortez Hotel August 2, thanks to Chairman Wayne Gough and his committee consisting of Marvin Thompson, Charles Johnson, Edward Petek, and Bonnie Gough. It was truly Long Beach night at the Fiesta with the LBCD closing down and all its members at San Diego for the festivities dressed in Spanish regalia. We say it was Long Beach Night because LBCD members took five out of six prizes for the best costumes, the winners being Jerry Fail, Ellen Grimes, Charles Townsend, Harold Trash, and Ben Mendoza. (So far, we hear, John hasn't been able to get that twenty dollars away from Jerry yet!)

The Fiesta last year was held at the U. S. Grant Hotel, and the crowd was so huge that the committee promised a large hall for the '58 event, thus the use of the spacious Carribean Ballroom at the El Cortez. However, as luck would have it, the crowd this year was much smaller than that of last year, and the Frats had to scramble to make ends meet financially. Mr. Gough is wondering just what sort of arrangements should be made for 1959, and, from where we sat, those of you who didn't take in the August 2nd Fiesta surely did miss out on a wonderful time. Don't miss it next year!

The Charles Johnsons of El Cajon entertained houseguests during the Fiesta, Mr. and Mrs. John Mancuso of Fort Worth, and the Wayne Goughs had a houseful with the Luther Marks and the Stanleys of Texas spending a week with them; the Marvin Thompsons entertained the SW News Editor during the Fiesta; visitors at the Vincent Neitzies that weekend were Lucy Sigman, Pat Gaffney, Lucy Anderson, Emily Dortero, Edith Schmidt, Dan Miller, and the George Youngs. Dozens of others took in Tia Juana over the Fiesta weekend, and rumor has it that Iva DeMartini and Jerry Fail came back across the border with plenty of "loot" purchased in Mexico.

Recent guests of the Neitzies down

in San Diego were the Burton Schmidts and the Mike Wukadinovichs of Riverside. Mike and Elodie visited the Ruges, Hirtes, and Wizcacks along with Ailene and Burton, and then they all drove down to Tucson to see the Frank Sladeks, stopping at the home of relatives en route.

Joyce Lynch and little son flew down to San Diego from Oakland to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Auvic McCallon. We express our sympathy upon the death of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch's second baby; Annie White of San Diego is back at the hospital again, this time for appendix surgery and other complications; Mary Ellen and Marvin Thompson were hosts to the Morris Fahrs of Los Angeles in mid-August at their new home in El Cajon.

Loel Schreiber of Los Angeles and her mother, Mrs. Francis, spent a restful week up at Cayucos following the San Diego Fiesta and went farther north to San Simeon where they toured the famed Hearst's Castle. Herb stayed home looking after the kids but didn't complain as he said Loel really deserved a vacation.

The Gallaudet Alumni Association's swim-party at the home of Max and Mary Thompson on Sunday, August 10, was about the most enjoyable GCAA gathering of recent years with Loel Schreiber in charge of the event. It has been years since the group saw so many new faces. Marilyn Jaech rounded up dozens of the younger college kids, those just out of college or about to enroll.

They dedicated the swimming pool out at Ed and Iva DeMartini's the other weekend with Clayton Pringle doing the honors with a bottle of champagne. After the ceremonies the group spent most of the night soaking in the lovely new pool, among them the George B. Elliotts, the Charles Townsends, Charlotte Pringle, Jerry Fail, Glen Orton, Connie and Don Sixberry, Bill and Belle Tyhurst, and Ivan Nunn, the Julian Gardners, and John Fail. And did you hear how Connie, Jerry, Clayton, and George spent most of the night splashing around until they were literally blue in the face?

IN THE MAIL BAG: Postal cards from Frank and Evelyn Bush who are vacationing in romantic Hawaii. From Frank: "Aloha from the flowers, the girls, and the sun; Too lazy to write but oh, what fun!"; Vic Cookson posted from Dearborn, Michigan, and Windsor, Ontario, Canada, during her visit home to Michigan to take in the MAD Convention at Kalamazoo. Vic

Winner of first prize at the San Diego Fiesta Ball on August 2 was Jerry Fail, the SW's News Editor. She is wearing her Fiesta dress.

made the trip by plane, returning home to Long Beach two weeks later and stopping by 344 Janice to give us a beautiful souvenir plate from Canada. Vic met many of her former schoolmates, friends she had not seen in 30 years, and stopped off in Chicago and points in Wisconsin before boarding a TWA plane home. She had a bit of excitement when her plane was grounded at Las Vegas with engine trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Vollmer and their son, Guy, from Evanston, Illinois, are currently vacationing in Los Angeles and San Francisco as this is written in early August. They were met at the Los Angeles airport by John Curtin, who then drove them down San Diego to take in the annual Fiesta Ball.

Weekend guests at the home of John and Jerry Fail during July and again July 8-10 were Wayne and Bonnie Gough and the Marvin Thompsons from down San Diego way. Ivan Nunn took the opportunity to drive the visitors into Los Angeles to the beautiful new homes of Tom and Becky Elliott and Herb and Loel Schreiber. They then proceeded to live it up that evening at the Long Beach Club where all were welcomed heartily by the Long Beach people and treated like visiting royalty.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sheridan of Rivera entertained Kimball Nash of Greenwood, Rhode Island, as their houseguest the first two weeks of July. Kimball rented a car during his visit to southern California so that he was able to see his friends and most of the sights before flying back home. He spent a week up in Berkeley and the Bay area with Philip and Barbara, and they toured San Francisco, the N.A.D. office, and the Berkeley School with Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon McArtor





Fiesta visitors included, from left to right: Mr. and Mrs. Jonh Mancuso of Fort Worth, with their hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, of El Cajon.

as hosts. Philip and Barbara are now busily entertaining visiting relatives, Barbara's mother and dad from New Mexico.

'Tis true that Lil and Bob Skinner and little Kathy are gonna welcome a little newcomer in October. Lil writes that she will enter the hospital about the 10th of October, and that is one of the advantages of caesarian section, you can choose the time and place beforehand. Bob takes his vacation about the same time so he will be home to attend to Kathy. Lil's close friends gave her a baby shower the other Friday evening, and Lil, thinking it was a card game, showed up all unprepared. So it was a real surprise, much to the delight of the girls gathered around. For our part, we wish Bob and Lil a beautiful baby son to round out a perfect little family.

The Annual Southern California Golf Tournament, held under the direction of President Robert C. Skinner, Vice President Morris Fahr, and Secretary-Treasurer Larry Newman, takes place at the Western Golf Course September 28 and is open to all deaf living in California who have qualified by playing at least three games prior to the tourney. Fee is \$5.00 including prizes, and those interested should contact Bob or write to Larry Newman, 3005 David St., Riverside, Calif. Bob Morris, and Larry hereby issue a plea for more golfers . . . anyone interested?

How well we know how the cost of living has gone up in the past decade! With the increase in postal rates August 1, Maud Skropeta of Los Angeles used up all left-over two-cent postal cards by wishing her friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in July. Whatcha gonna do when Christmas does roll around, Maud? And Lil Skinner was telling us about a "show" sponsored by the children around her neighborhood the other day with little Kathy asking for eight cents to pay admission. Eight cents, for the show, pop-corn and Kool-Aid, says Lil . . . why, it used to be two cents! Even the children are raising their prices! Rev. and Mrs. Martin Larson and their daughter, Ann-Marrie, of Sweden

were guests of the deaf of Fresno and surrounding areas July 26 when the Reverend Larson gave a sermon at the Fresno Church of the Deaf. Around forty were present with Rev. Larson using the Swedish sign language and Mrs. Larson, a hearing lady, speaking in English to the hearing audience. Thirteen-year-old Ann-Marrie wanted to remain in this country but said she would have to return to Sweden with her parents and come back to America when she becomes of age. She has normal hearing like her mother although both use the sign language fluently.

Martha Onate of Antioch and R. Colletti of Fresno were married the Fourth of July. The news came as a surprise to their many friends, and the happy newlyweds are now making their home in Fresno where, we hear, the deaf population is growing by leaps and bounds.

Miss Bernadetta Gallagher of Connecticut, a graduate of Gallaudet College, now living in Porterville, California, is serving as a teacher to 17 deaf children, ages 5 to 17 years, who are confined to the Porterville State Hospital. Young and attractive, Miss Gallagher is an interesting conversationalist and the delight of all her friends around the Fresno-Bakersfield area. Many of us will be looking forward to making her acquaintance



During the Fiesta these celebrants, from left to right, posed at the Gough home in San Diego: H. B. Stanley, Bonnie Gough, Luther Marks, Dottie Marks, and Wayne Gough.

during the CAD convention in Fresno later this month.

Carl O. Nelson of Visalia writes that his and Mrs. Nelson's son arrived home from French Morocco where he was stationed with the Army Air Force the 13th of July. Nineteen years old, he leaves August 12 for Randolph Field near San Antonio, Texas, and plans to enter the University of California at Berkeley when he gets out of the service.

Guests at the home of the Clay Duncan family of Visalia recently were Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Duncan and will be down for the CAD convention in Fresno, and the homes of all the

This is another Fiesta picture taken at the Thompsons' home in El Cajon. Left to right: Jerry, Marvin Thompson, Mrs. William Wherry, Mr. Wherry, and Mary Ellen Thompson.

deaf of the San Joaquin Valley promise to be swamped with houseguests. The Carl Nelsons are expecting friends up from Lancaster, and Jerry Fail of Long Beach will spend ten days at the home of her parents in Fresno during the convention. Dozens of Los Angeles residents are making the trip up to Fresno (called Friesno during the long, hot summer, and it is expected that the 1958 convention will equal the record-breaking attendance which occurred at Visalia some twenty years back when the deaf of California literally took over the little town.

Kit and Fred Schreiber have returned safely home to Garrett Park, Md., but memories of their visit to Los Angeles will linger on for some time to come. They were guests of honor at a reception given by their host and hostess, the Herb Schreibers, July 12; entertained at lunch by Barbara Sanderson Babbini the next day (Sunday); and guests of the John Fails on a deep-sea fishing trip July 14, going that evening to take in the Ballet de Paris at the Greek Theatre. On Tuesday Herb and Loel took them on a tour of Disneyland and Knott's Berry Farm, then to a dunking party at the Max Thompsons' pool and to the George B. Elliotts in La Puente on Wednesday. Thursday Herb drove them down to the Marvin Thompson home in El Cajon and from there to Tia Juana, Mexico, where Kit did quite a bit of shopping. All day Friday was spent sight-seeing with the evening ending at the Moulin Rouge on the Sunset Strip in Hollywood. Dinner on Saturday at the Farmer's Market was followed by a gala Hawaiian luau at the Max Thompson where poor Fred got shoved into the pool fully dressed and Kit mastered the use of the Hula-Hoop. Sunday they toured the home of the late Will Rogers and shoved off for home via Reno and Minnesota the next day.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA . . .

Ye scribe could devote her whole column to the three weeks' vacation we took in July and the unforgettable ten days we spent in sunny California as guests of the Herbert Schreibers in their lovely Holman Avenue residence. The Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles ought to present Herb

(Continued on Page 17)



The Silent Printer

By Ray F. Stallo

440 Miriam Way
Colton, California



Before you read any further get out your billfold and see if you have a \$1 bill bearing the words "In God We Trust" just above the larger word "ONE" on the reverse (green) side. If so, you can draw three conclusions: First, the bill was printed on or after July 25, 1957; second, it was not placed in circulation before October 1, 1957; and third, it was printed on a new high-speed rotary intaglio press using the dry-print method and producing 32 notes to the sheet. Of course there is no question about where the bill was printed—the job was done in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing of the Treasury Department in Washington, D. C., where 1,641,488,000 pieces of currency were printed with a face value of \$8,004,744,000 in the fiscal year of 1957.

The beginning of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing may be traced as far back as August 29, 1862, when a force of two men and four women working in a single room in the attic of the main Treasury building began to separate, seal, and sign \$1 and \$2 notes which had been printed by private contractors. In November, 1862, the First Division of the National Currency Bureau of Engraving and Printing, also commenced the printing of currency notes from plates engraved by Treasury employees. By 1864, it had become apparent that the United States Government was to be indefinitely engaged in the manufacture of paper money. It was therefore recommended to the Secretary of the Treasury that the "Engraving and Printing Bureau of the Treasury Department" be established; however, the proposal was not accepted at that time. But, congressional legislation finally recognized its existence in the Appropriation Act of August 15, 1876, and it has since functioned as a distinct entity within the Treasury Department.

As the years progressed, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing gradually absorbed the functions performed by the private bank note companies, and on October 1, 1877, the printing of all United States securities was centralized in the Bureau. The printing of internal revenue stamps was taken over

in 1876 and the production of postage stamps in 1894.

The Bureau in many ways resembles a private contracting firm. It receives orders for work from almost every branch of the Government. But the greatest number of orders are received from four agencies—Treasury Department, Federal Reserve System, Internal Revenue Service, and Post Office Department. The Bureau performs the work contracted for and is reimbursed for all work delivered.

In 1880 a new building was erected and used until 1914 when the Bureau moved into the present main building constructed at a cost of \$3,000,000. The Bureau Annex across the street was completed in 1938. Thus, it may be seen that the Bureau has grown from a small unit of six persons to a large modern factory housed in two buildings with a combined floor space of approximately 30 acres and employing about 3,500 people.

The Bureau has printed currency by the wet process until recently. As part of the modernization program undertaken in 1950, eight high-speed rotary intaglio printing presses were ordered and received in 1957. Currency is being produced on these presses from larger back and face plates, 32 notes to a sheet by the dry intaglio process. In contrast to the wet process which has been in use for the printing of paper currency for approximately 95 years, the dry process provides for a relatively high degree of dimensional stability in the paper and simplifies subsequent trimming and cutting operations. These new presses were built to order by the Thomas DeLaRue & Co., Ltd., of London, England, and sold to the Bureau by R. Hoe & Co. at a price of \$1,583,528.

What does money cost? The cost of producing United States currency in the fiscal year 1957 was \$9.01 per 1000 notes. How long does money last? The life of a \$1 bill is approximately 13 months. There was a total of 943,344,000 \$1 bills printed in 1957. How many of them did you get?

When plans were first being prepared for the new currency, we were approached for permission to use a picture of our elegant beard on it.

However, upon reflection we declined the honor. Knowing what a powerful attraction our beard is for people of the female type we were afraid that the dear ladies would hoard their \$1 for the sake of our picture on it thereby making it difficult for BBB to keep the N.A.D.'s Dollar-a-Month Club going.

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 16)

with a medal! He showed us all the high spots of his fair city and state as time would permit and not once did we see the dreaded smog. We had the pleasure of meeting Jerry Fail in her own little house and seeing her prized Japanese art collection and her own paintings from dragon figures on chests, to marine life in their new play room. In fact, the whole place deserves a story by itself. So does the "dead duck." Perhaps some one can persuade Jerry to write it up and to follow up with Herb's own story of the Boar's Head. Nor will we ever forget the wonderful Hawaiian party the Max Thompsons and the George Elliotts jointly gave for us in the Thompsons' lovely backyard and famed swimming pool. It was something different, and my introduction to the hula hoop has made it a **must** here. Incidentally, said hoop has finally arrived in Washington. Our sincere thanks go to every one we met in L. A. who helped make our vacation so perfect.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Grossblatt of Baltimore, Md., announce the engagement of their daughter, Harriett, to Louis N. Greenberg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Greenberg of Arlington, Va. Louis is our DCCD's amateur magician who takes real pleasure in making people laugh. Our congratulations go to both of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Quillen of Hamilton, Ohio, were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Grinnel of Garrett Park for a week. Martha Grinnel of Philadelphia came down in the mid-week to see her daughter, Jean Quillen, and spent an additional week visiting in Maryland.

Mrs. Robert Halligan drove down from New York to spend a few days with the Fred Schreibers and to visit the Marcellus Klebergs in their new home at 3307 Ferndale Street, Kensington, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Christian are the proud parents of a 7-pound daughter, Cherri Lynn, who arrived on July 20. She joins a brother, Dana.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ailstock stayed in Montana an extra two weeks when Betty's mother had three successive heart attacks. Betty was back in time to receive a certificate and a hundred dollar cash award from the Department of Interior where she was formerly employed.

The Harold Domich family spent two weeks vacationing in the lovely northern Minnesota woods. Outside of having an outboard motor explode in the middle of a lake and losing a tire on the Ohio Turnpike, they, too, had a wonderful time.

The DCCD's summer picnic that was

held out on the Goodwins' Mulberry Hill Farm was one of the most profitable events held by the club for many a moon. It was very well attended and managed, and our sincere thanks go to the Goodwins for making the affair possible, along with the same to our friends who made it successful. Let's have more of the same and keep the club spirit going strong all year round!

Bud Dorsey is recovering from an auto mishap when the car in which he was riding was hit from behind. He received a wrenched neck and will have to wear a brace for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Hodge are the proud parents of a daughter, Darlene Jo, born on August 6. She tipped the scales at seven pounds 13½ ounces. The Hodes already have two boys, aged three and five who welcome the new sister.

MINNESOTA . . .

The electronic brain of Ye Scribe was out of order for some time, and it took quite a number of Sputnik experts to put the brain back in high gear; hence, the missing column in recent issues. Have patience, dear readers, or you won't hear from him for another spell!

Ardell Jorde is the latest deaf to join the Minneapolis Star and Tribune plant ranks; he is subbing as a linotype operator on the day side. He hails from Grand Forks, N.D., his home town, where he had been employed for about 10 years. He found living quarters in north Minneapolis not far from the home of Ye Scribe, and on July 1 he brought his family, including two children. Ardell attended Gallaudet for about two years as a member of the Class of 1942.

The John Nesgoods made their annual trek to Minnesota in the latter part of June. They were the guests of the Oscar Laubys at the latter's cabin at Cross Lake. Before they returned to New York City, they dropped in at Thompson Hall to renew acquaintances.

The Edwin Humphreys of Sioux City, Iowa, visited Thompson Hall July 19. Anna Coffman and Miss Katie Leierhoff took time to keep the visitors company.

The Twin City Deaf Golf League started the season with a feed at a place known as The 19th Hole near White Bear Lake, Minn. It was chairmanned by Prexy Del Erickson and Secretary Dick McLaughlin. Play was resumed around the first of May. Team competition was dropped in favor of individual play. Three flights of eight golfers each are being tried out for the first time this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Samshal of Dayton, Ohio, former residents of Minnesota, were on a vacation trip up in north Minnesota, visiting their old stamping grounds. They were on their way back home when they dropped in the Twin Cities for a day as the guests of the John Langfords.

A housewarming party was staged in honor of the Percy Freeburgs June 8 at their home which they purchased

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Rev. Arthur Leisman Honored With a "This Is Your Life" Party



Rev. A. G. Leisman and his wife Agnes are shown seated in the front row. Besides them are their son and daughter-in-law Prof. and Mrs. Gilbert Leisman. In the background; Rev. and Mrs. Milton Leisman, Rev. and Mrs. Silas J. Hirte, and Guy Anderson. Standing at the far left with the "This is Your Life" book in hand is Raymond Rosmus, master of ceremonies.

During the WAD convention at Appleton, Wis., a big surprise was tendered the Rev. A. G. Leisman on Saturday evening, July 19, when he was honored with a "This is Your Life" program. The pictures thrown on the screen from the opaque projector showed his life history, from the time of a sled accident as a little boy, which was the cause of his deafness; as a pupil at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf; of his marriage in 1920; and as an employee of the Government Printing Office in Washington, D.C. It was in Washington that his only son was born.

Those coming for the occasion, unbeknownst to him, were his wife, Mrs. Leisman and wife and brother from Emporia, Kansas, the Rev. Milton Leisman and wife and brother from Minocqua, Wis., his protege Rev. Silas Hirte and wife from St. Louis, Mo., and a schoolmate, Guy Anderson, from Freeport, Ill. A classmate, Harold Linde of Portland, Oregon, being unable to be present, sent a beautiful bouquet of flowers and a letter of congratulations. Several letters from persons who were unable to attend contained congratulations and best wishes.

On his return to Wisconsin, Leisman

found employment with the Cuneo Press in Milwaukee where he worked as a linotype operator while studying for the ministry. In 1943, Rev. Leisman was ordained to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church for the Deaf.

Mr. Leisman was elected president of the WAD in 1932 and was appointed Service Bureau Director in 1940. Upon the expiration of his term as president he was elected secretary, which office he still holds. Rev. Leisman has been an office holder in the association for the past 26 years and during that time has given "his all" to the work and welfare of the deaf in Wisconsin.

At the close of the program the honored guest was presented a sum of money which was collected among the members of the WAD in convention.—O. V. Robinson

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SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 18)

more than a year ago. Cash amounting to \$80 was given to the appreciative couple.

The wedding of Robert Scribner of Morgantown, N.C., and Marlye M. Philstrom of Minneapolis took place June 21 at a Lutheran church in Minneapolis.

After about six weeks of convalescence at home due to a broken ankle she sustained March 3, Mrs. Helen Kohls put in an appearance at Thompson Hall June 28.

In the latter part of May, Katie Leerhoff accompanied Mrs. Genevieve Berke on a bus tour to Florida. It lasted two weeks. They stopped over in the Windy City on their return trip.

Bruce Jack, a 1953 Gallaudet graduate, was a June 28 Thompson Hall visitor. He hails from Edmonton, Canada.

MONTANA . . .

Great Falls had some recent visitors: Thomas Landrum of Wyoming and Clyde Ketchum just in from Hartford, Conn. They were employed by the Tribune Printing Co. for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Miller had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Brundell of Seattle, Wash.

Rita Wessen motored to Lindsay to visit with Mrs. Marlene Hines and her baby daughter, Cindy. Marlene helped plan her sister's wedding and after that she returned to her home in Hyattsville, Md., to be with her husband, Rudolph.

Reno Wolf is proud to announce that he is now engaged to Doreen Ficek of Canada. No wedding date has been set. Congratulations!

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith, of Saskatchewan, Canada, were honeymooning here and attended the Montana Association of the Deaf convention at Missoula.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hippe are back from their honeymoon trip to California. They were overnight guests at the Leo Jacobs residence and visited with Ernie and Betty Whisenant in Sacramento. Mrs. Hippe is the former F.O. Ellen Davisson.

Frances Barber of South Dakota was in Great Falls recently visiting Ed and Norma Czernicki. She had just finished her five-week course at the University of Montana in Missoula.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert LeMieux and two daughters, Jan Tena and Brenda Marie, had a two-weeks vacation in Stanley, North Dakota. They attended the wedding of his sister, LeRita.

Jerry Warner is now in Soledad, California, working in a printing shop there. Good luck, Jerry.

A surprise stork shower was given Mrs. Ruth Johnson by the hostesses, Mrs. Harold Johnson, Sr., and Mrs. Helen Miller. Attending were: Mesdames Norma Czernicki, Peggy Shular, Cecelia Eide, Gladys Younggren, Rosemary Mullins, Carol Garretson, Glen I. Harris, Vi McDowell, Flo Hippe, Otelia Herbold, Viola Altop, Charlotte Iserloth, Elsie Orava, Beverly LeMieux, and Misses Darlene Ostrum and Jean Anderson.

Newcomers in Great Falls are Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Faisan from Alabama.

Nelly Nerhus and Bob Herbold are home in Bililngs and Hingham respectively for their summer vacation. They will be seniors at Gallaudet this fall.

COLORADO . . .

Arthur Macy, of Nunn, Colo., and Evelyn Cutler, of Brighton, Colo., were united in marriage by Rev. John W. Millsap, with Mrs. Emma Cunningham, one of the academic teachers in the Colorado School, acting as interpreter, in the Brighton Methodist Church on Sunday, June 8. One hundred fifty guests were present at the wedding. Keith Hardy, of Colorado Springs, served as best man, and the bridesmaid was Mrs. Robert Bodnar, formerly Rosie Marie Clawson.

After the wedding a reception was held in the church basement with around 180 guests attending. The newlyweds spent their honeymoon in Colorado Springs, and they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Keith Hardy and their one-year-old daughter for two days. Mrs. Macy had been employed for Huil, Inc., of Denver for the past two years, and Mr. Macy is farming with his father. They took up their residence in Nunn, Colo. Congratulations to the newlyweds.

Fred Gustafson, received an announcement that Mr. William A. Ludwig, a graduate of the Colorado School in 1949, was married to Sigrid Ellram at the Immanuel Lutheran Church, Minneapolis, Minn., June 29. William was graduated from Gallaudet College in 1955, and it is reported at this writing that he is back at the Concordia Seminary, Springfield, Ill., this fall.

(Continued on Page 20)

Jewish Deaf Choose Chicago for 1960

At the second convention of the National Convention of the Jewish Deaf, held at Atlantic City August 28 to September 1, Chicago was selected for the third national convention in 1960, with Leonard Warshawsky to be general chairman.

Lenny, as he is well known in the deaf world, needs no introduction. He is a prominent figure in the sports field, an officer in the NFSD, and a frequent contributor to THE SILENT WORKER.

The association is to be known hereafter as The National Congress of the Jewish Deaf. To have the opportunity to meet many interesting personalities through this convention makes one feel that the cost of travel and membership is worthwhile. The convention was a huge success, with over 2000 registrants. A total of 555 attended the banquet.

Alexander Fleischman of Washington, D. C., was elected president, and Bernard Teitelbaum of Pittsburgh, Penna., was named vice president. The later also occupied his spare time soliciting memberships for the N.A.D., with great success.

Philip Hanover of New York presided at the convention, and in recognition of his faithful and efficient service during the past two years as president he was presented with a silver engraved gavel. Hanover is now on the board of directors, with Harold Steinman, another hard worker for the HAD.

The 1962 convention was tentatively set for Los Angeles, California. Save your pennies, nickels, dimes, and quarters. You'll love the California climate.—Lillian Friedman.

BOUND VOLUME X

Volume X of THE SILENT WORKER is now being prepared, and any reader or subscribers wishing one of these handsomely bound books may order it now. Volume X contains the issues from September, 1957, through August, 1958.

The books are strongly bound with blue cloth cover, and the purchaser's name will be lettered in gold on the cover.

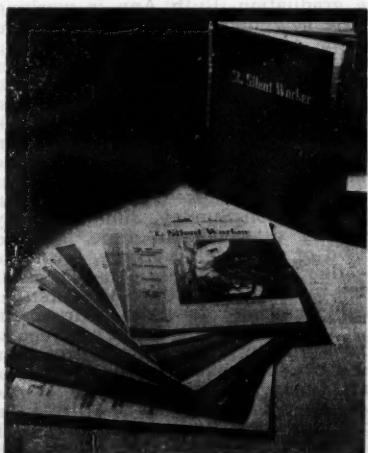
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The Silent Worker

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SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 19)

to complete his last year course before he becomes a minister for the deaf Lutherans. Best wishes to the newly-weds.

Carl Blankis, Colorado Springs, passed his final driving test on April 14 after his driver's training course through courtesy of Mr. M. Anderson, the instructor of the driving course in the Colorado School and he bought a nice looking 1948 four door Pontiac sedan on May 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Sealy Lamm, of Olathe, Kansas, were visitors in the Colorado School on June 10, accompanied by Mr. Lamm's cousin, Mrs. Marion Keliher, nee Elizabeth Lamm, and her husband and their two sons, Timothy and Michael. Sealy has been a cook in the Kansas School for thirty-three years, and he discussed with Fred Gustafson, Herman Butler, Willie Cart, and Juan Maez the differences in the kitchen, the bakery, and the dining rooms in the Kansas School and the Colorado School. Sealy and his wife spent two days visiting Sealy's cousins, Dorothy Puzick and Guy E. Lamm, Jr., and his wife, besides Elizabeth (Dolly) and her family. It was their first time to see each other.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Keliher traded their 1951 Pontiac four-door sedan they had for six years for a brand new 1958 Oldsmobile four-door sedan on June 20. Mrs. Keliher was called to work as a beauty operator for the first time in eight years in Mrs. Charlene Geist's downtown beauty parlor on March 13. She works only on Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. She had been a housewife all the time during the last eight years. She was graduated with Charlene Geist from a beauty college downtown in 1940, and she worked in various shops until eight years ago. Both Mrs. Keliher and Mrs. Geist are considered good beauty operators here.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Van Tipton, nee Florence Wards, in the Memorial Hospital, Colorado Springs, May 24. She weighed 7 lb. 8 oz., and her name is Cheryl Diane. She has a brother three years old and a sister two years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz Downey's oldest daughter, Charlotte, was married to Ernie Fresquez on Tuesday, July 15, and they are making their home in Pueblo.

The Immanuel Deaf Lutherans of Colorado Springs held their annual picnic in Bonneville Park with 22 deaf adults, four hearing people, and nine children on Sunday afternoon, July 20. The church service was conducted by Rev. C. R. Bailey before pot luck supper was served out doors in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Anderson of Denver, Frank Blankis of Salida, and Joyce Craig, of Calhan, Colo., a student of the Colorado School, were among those present.

Dorothy Puzick left Colorado Springs by bus June 18, for Los Angeles, Calif., to visit her 82-year-old maternal grandmother and other relatives living in the Los Angeles area for

several weeks, and she was due back in Colorado Springs three weeks before she starts working as a food service worker in the Colorado School on September 1.

Mrs. Hattie (Alex S.) Wright left Colorado Springs on the Rio Grande's Royal Gorge Scenic Limited streamliner June 20 for Salt Lake City, Utah, to spend several weeks visiting many of her late husband's relatives and their old time school friends. Since her husband's passing in May last year she has divided her time living with her son, George, and his family in Colorado Springs and with her daughter, Betty, and her family in Thornton, Colo., just north of Denver.

During the middle of July Mr. and Mrs. Claude Campbell of Jacksonville, Ill., spent two weeks in the Pikes Peak region visiting their daughter and her son-in-law who is stationed at Fort Carson and their three children and also their aunt. Also, they visited the Colorado School during their stay. Mr. Campbell has been a custodian in the Illinois School for 14 years, and he worked under Mr. Steele while the latter was assistant superintendent of the Illinois School more than ten years ago.

Rev. and Mrs. Homer E. Grace and both of their daughters, Vera and Betty, left Denver on the Burlington California Zephyr on Monday evening, May 26, for Chicago, Ill., where Rev. Grace was awarded the Doctor of Divinity degree at Seabury-Western in Evanston on May 29. They returned to Denver on Sunday morning, June 1. A reception was held in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Grace at St. Mark's Church, Denver, on June 11, by All Soul's Mission and Guild and St. Mark's Church. Congratulations to Rev. Dr. Grace for the fine reward he deserves very well for his ministry among the deaf for many years.

Mrs. Rose Cox's only daughter, Ruth Ann, among the 465 graduates from Colorado Springs High School. June 5, was awarded a scholarship given by the El Paso County Parent-Teacher Association, and she will go to the State College of Education in Greeley in the fall for a course as a future teacher. Rose spent one week with her and also with her parents at the time of the graduation. Ruth Ann is working at the newly-opened Duckwall's Store at the Audubon Heights Shopping Center for the summer. Rose and her husband, Floyd, were in Colorado Springs on July 5 visiting their folks.

Herman Butler and Milfred Venrick were the only two among the deaf in Colorado Springs who attended the annual picnic of the SAC of Denver held in the Genessee Park, just west of Denver, on Sunday, June 22. They reported a wonderful time, a good crowd of around 100 people, favorable weather, good games, etc. Proceeds went to the fund for the SAC's first annual handicap bowling tournament that will be held this fall. They reported very heavy traffic all the way from the park to Denver and then to Colorado Springs. Since the close of the Colorado School on May 30 Milfred has spent weekends with his parents in Denver, leaving the school right after work late Friday afternoon and re-

turning on Sunday night. He and his parents went to Nebraska (Sidney and McCook) for the Fourth of July weekend, and he had a wonderful trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Fishler and son and daughter arrived home in Colorado Springs safely on the Fourth of July from their trip to Seattle, Wash., to visit Mrs. Fishler's parents and others. They reported that they traveled through Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, and the Yellowstone Park, and Tom was asked by the writer, Fred Gustafson, if they stopped at Great Falls, Montana, and he said that they were only 100 miles from there and they missed going there to visit his school and college classmate, Mervin Garretson and his family and also his good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Harris, and their wonderful Montana School.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Dhonalt, of Lake Forest, Ill., were surprised to find Roy M. Steele superintendent of the Colorado School since they had not known before when they came over to visit the school on July 3. They were in the Illinois School when Mr. Steele was assistant superintendent there. They were guided through the school by Everett Owens, who is still working as a painter this summer, and they met several deaf employees working there. They planned to see various attractions in the Pikes Peak region.

Mr. and Mrs. George Daniels and their two sons stopped at the Colorado School on Wednesday, July 2, to pay a visit to Fred Gustafson, as George and Fred were boyhood classmates in the Kansas School and also other deaf employees at the school on their way back home to Santa Clara, Calif., from Kansas and Arkansas, where they spent their vacation visiting their folks, relatives, and old time school friends and others. Their six-year-old son, being deaf, will be admitted to the California School in Berkeley this fall. They saw some scenic attractions in the Pikes Peak region during their stopover.

Joseph Cohen, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a 1958 graduate of Gallaudet College, and Don Miller, of North Carolina, a junior in the same college this fall, stopped at the Colorado School on their way to California, and Fred Gustafson acted as guide showing them around the school. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fishler and Frank Galluzzo also met them at the school.

Leonel Archuleta, a 1949 graduate of the Colorado School, surprised some deaf employees when they started working the morning of July 10. He marveled at many changes and improvements that have been made during Mr. Steele's administration. He spent his three-week vacation visiting his mother in his boyhood hometown,

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Antoncio, Colo., and many of his old school friends and others in Pueblo, Colorado Springs, and Denver. He has been living in Chattanooga, Tenn., where he has been employed as a printer. He married five years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Blue, of Chariton, Iowa, and their three sons, one of whom is 11 years old and attends the Iowa School, and daughter, stopped at the Colorado School July 9.

John Thomas, an alumnus of the Colorado School, paid his annual visit to the school on July 9 during his two weeks' vacation, which he spent with his sister and her family in Pueblo, and he visited old friends in Pueblo, Colorado Springs, and Denver. He resides in Grand Junction, Colo., working as a custodian for the public schools.

Herman Butler has been a "happy papa" since his seven-year-old daughter, Suzanna, came over on July 1 to spend July and August with him and his mother in Colorado Springs. Herman had not seen Suzanna for five years, and he was much pleased with her progress. Herman went to Denver to meet Suzanna at the airport. Suzanna flew in from Los Angeles, where she has lived with her mother. Herman and Suzanne spent the Fourth of July weekend with friends in Denver.

Mrs. Helen (Fansher) Bruce left Colorado Springs on the Colorado Eagle streamliner on July 2, for Ordway, Colo., to spend the Fourth of July weekend with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Dietz, nee Pauline Sweckard and their three children. They visited the John Martin Dam and stopped in La Junta to visit Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Cummings. Merrill is an alumnus of the Colorado School, and he is a building contractor at present. The Dietzes brought Helen back to Colorado Springs on July 6.

Frank Blankis and his sister, Annie, of Salida, Colo., were weekend guests of their brother, Carl, and his wife and their daughter, Vicky, in Colorado Springs May 25 and 26. Frank returned July 19 and 20 and attended the picnic of the Immanuel Deaf Lutherans held at Bonneville Park.

NEW YORK . . .

Friends and members of the Union League and their families enjoyed the annual outing at the Preakness pool and picnic grounds August 2. They went swimming, saw their old friends, and ate the delicious charcoal-broiled foods.

Harry Lewis, of Milwaukee, arrived to spend two weeks at the home of his brother, Sammy, and his ever-growing family August 9.

Audrenne and Seymour Bernstein left New York City on August 4 for the West Coast after spending two months. They had a most enjoyable vacation seeing their old friends and new sights.

Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Guttman went to Cleveland to visit their well-known daughter, Mrs. Alan (Betty) Krieger for two weeks.

Richard Myers spent his vacation fixing up his New York apartment which he and his family moved into after living in Fairlawn, N. J., for nine years.

A baby boy was born to Ruth and Alan Sussman July 11. He weighed 8 lb. 15 oz. He was named Jeffrey Charles.

Rose and Vincent Pizzo of Fairlawn, N. J., recently became the parents of a baby girl. All are doing well.

Mrs. Adele Shuart mourns the loss of her beloved father, Max Kronick, who passed away July 21.

KANSAS . . .

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood, Wichita, are so pleased with the '57 beige colored Dodge which they had bought from a man who had to move out of state.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Malm and their three boys, Mike, Robin, and Tommy, spent a week (June 7-15) with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Malm in Topeka. Bobby is still with the Air Force as an instructor near San Diego, Calif.

George Ruby, Wichita, had a two-week leave of absence from his work at the Cessna Aircraft Co. starting on June 13. His family joined him with the harvest on his father's farm at Burdette.

Dalton Fuller, his daughter, Mrs. Nina Dorffeld, and grandson, Jimmy Dorffeld, all of Wichita, had a very interesting 80-mile trip from Colorado Springs through the Pikes Peak region June 30 to July 2. They went to Manitou Springs, Cascade, Woodland Park, Divide, Cripple Creek, Phantom Canon, Royal Gorge, Canon City and back to Colorado Springs. At Manitou Springs they rode the cog railway up one side of Pikes Peak to its summit 14,110 feet high. At Phantom Canon they visited the deserted town which once had a population of over 16,000 but which now has about 275 people living in it. They also took side trips to famous points such as Cheyenne Mountain Zoo, Seven Falls, and Garden of the Gods. It was a business and pleasure trip for Mrs. Dorffeld and a diversion for Mr. Fuller. At Dodge City they visited Boot Hill Cemetery.

We sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. John Bolling, nee Zinn, Olathe, on the loss of their infant son July 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. Sealy Lamm, all of Olathe, were in Wichita the weekend of July 5. The Fergusons were house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Grier, and the Lammis visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller. They also made short calls on other friends.

The Victor Hottle family, Mulvane, spent July 4 and 5 at Echu, Okla., at a fishing resort on Grand River. They had a wonderful time and several good catches. They all were soaked when a flash cloudburst came upon them.

Dalton Fuller, of Wichita, enjoyed very much the Old Timers' (baseball players) annual corned beef and cabbage dinner at Broadview Hotel July 10. The annual dinner is held the day before the state baseball tourney opens.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harms, Wichita, had a two-week vacation beginning July 3. They spent a night with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Brown, New Cambria. They spent a few hours with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Larson at Bridgeport. They stopped at McPherson for a few

hours with Mrs. Sadie Tipton. They were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Nanney at Newton. Three days of the following week they spent with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Campoeli at Bartlesville, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mog, Wilson, are happy over the birth of their first daughter, Mary Ann who weighed 7 lb. and 8 oz. on July 9.

Wayne Spears, Norman, Okla., spent the weekend of July 12 with his fiancée, Della Miller, at Wichita.

George Ellinger, Wichita, drove his mother, Mrs. Floyd Ellinger, his sister, Lois, his brother, Roger, and Rickey Vanatta, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Vanatta to the Youth Camp for the Deaf at Ardmore, Okla., July 12 for a week's stay. George returned home, and the following weekend Floyd Ellinger went there to bring his family home. The children reported a wonderful time.

Clyde Morand, Tacoma, Wash., spent July 9 to 17 with the mother at Osage City. He called on Mrs. John Jones at that town and also visited with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Malm at Topeka.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Huddleston, Marysville, had a narrow escape from injury or death when tornadic winds came through the town. A window pane fell at the foot of his bed, and their TV antenna was torn down.

Irvin Allen Fisher suffered a fatal heart attack in the city hospital at Olathe July 18. Mr. Fisher, was in the hospital for the extraction of his teeth. Memorial services for him were held at Olathe on July 21, and he was interred in the city cemetery. His survivors: his wife, Elfie, and a brother. Mr. Fisher was sloyd instructor at the Kansas School for the Deaf for about 15 years and retired in 1953. He farmed for a many years near Hudson, Kans., before he went to Olathe. Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Fisher.

Mrs. Edna Denton, Wichita, enjoyed a ten-day visit with her daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Nelson and family at Menlo, Iowa, starting July 21.

Around 150 people enjoyed a basket dinner and meeting friends once more at the annual Manhattan picnic on July 20. The day was inclement, hence the smaller attendance. Those from the longest distance were Francis Mog and Robert Edwards of Denver, Colo. On the way they picked up Francis' sister, Suzanne, at Wilson. It was noted that the older people attending the picnic are getting fewer each year and that more young folks are taking in the popular event. It was the first trip for Mr. Edwards into Kansas. It is 500 miles to Denver from Manhattan.

The third weekend of July Mr. and Mrs. Dean Vanatta, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Srack, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lichtenberger, all of Wichita, fished at Pratt Lake. A hearing couple, friends of the Vanattas, also were at the cabin. They caught 16 fish. Mrs. Srack noted the name of Gem, her hometown, on the salt and pepper set and told the hearing lady that the town was her homeplace. After some talk it was discovered that the friend knew Mrs. Srack's relatives and then remembered Mrs. Srack when she was a child.

James L. Nine Urges Election of Louis Seinensohn to AAD Hall of Fame

Rates Him Greatest Deaf Fullback of All Time

By JAMES L. NINE

There is no better way to resume operations for 1958 than to insist (for the umpteenth time) that Louis Seinensohn belongs in AAAD's Hall of Fame, to which elections are being held later this year.

This is a project which even transcends our oft-repeated suggestion of a daily double to place . . . because, after all, that idea is born of a selfish motive, whereas the Seinensohn matter is something that suggests the better elements of justice and fair play.

It won't make much difference to Louis whether he ever makes the grade because he has gone to join his forebears. But his records still stand, and each passing year makes them the more irrefutable.

In 1920 Louis Seinensohn was called the greatest deaf fullback of all time. Today he's still tabbed the greatest deaf fullback of all time.

Being an Akronite, long hours of close association over many years with such a fullback as Louis Seinensohn must leave memories. Being a terror on the gridiron for the Goodyear Silents, he was an easy-going 5-8, 165-pound chap.

When Louis passed away on March 7, 1953, at the age of 55 years, the impact of his passing was so apparent to those who knew him.

Then a very strange thing happened. Someone told a funny story about Louis when he boarded a train for Akron after playing football in Columbus. Another cropped up about him at the Ohio School for the Deaf, etc. The yarns tumbled, one after another, and laughs were hearty. These men realized that was what Seinensohn would have liked.

I told a few, perhaps too many—to the state high school champion-like an incident of the Rex game which

has been told and printed several times. The story:

In 1920 the Goodyear Silents invaded Washington, D. C., where they tackled the strong Rex Athletic Club which was composed of former college stars, some of them All-Americans, and which in the previous few years had been meeting and defeating all comers. Prior to this game Roy J. Stewart, a Gallaudet alumnus who had seen the Rexs in action on several occasions and who knew the strong and weak points of the team, called Coach Fred Moore aside and suggested the Silents avoid the right side of the Rex line because their right tackle was an All-American from the University of Virginia whom all other opponents had failed to get by. Standing nearby unseen was Louis Seinensohn. A short while afterwards he buttonholed Moore and begged for a chance to try his plunging against an All-American. Moore promised he would let him at the first opportunity. Soon after the game started the opportunity came, and Seinensohn was handed the ball. His plunge was good for 15 yards. Again on the very next play he was given another try through the same place, and he made five yards. The ball was then passed to right halfback George Barron who went over the All-American for 8 yards and first down. On the next play Seinensohn was allowed to take the ball over the now nearly exhausted tackle and made a good gain. The Rex coach then and there called the All-American out of the game. Seinensohn had his wish and even to the day of his death took pride in relating the incident. As for Stewart, he was dumbfounded. The Silents easily won the game, 21-6. "Fullback Seinensohn's Bucking Features" is the way the Washington newspapers announced the victory the next day.



Louis Seinensohn as a Goodyear Silents player from 1917 to 1925. He often wore no shoulder pads. He also played top-notch basketball for the Silents.

Louis Seinensohn was born of Jewish parents in Burlington, Iowa, on November 1, 1898. While young his parents moved to Cincinnati. He entered the Ohio School for the Deaf on September 19, 1906, at the age of eight.

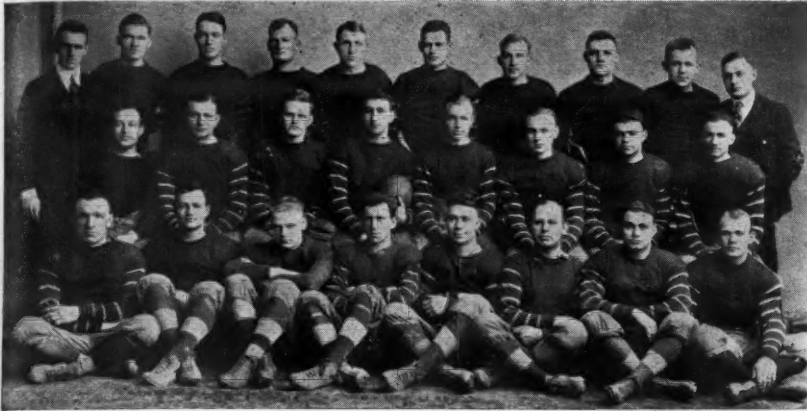
The first football he ever handled was a handkerchief filled with grass and dry leaves. So skilled did he become in the science of grass-handkerchief football that he was at the age of fifteen promoted to the position of regular fullback on the school team. Three years later his team laid claim to the state high school championship. He scored the touchdown in the final game that decided the honors. That was in 1916. After losing the first two games, the school team won



SPORTS

Sports Editor, Art Kruger

Assistants: Leon Baker, Robey Burns, Alexander Fleischman, Thomas Hinchey, Burton Schmidt



Louis Seinensohn captained this 1918 Goodyear Silents football team which won from all the big semi-pro squads in the state of Ohio. About the middle of the season the team made a trip to Camp Sherman to play the Army team. It was on November 10, and the Army team was still in a fighting mood or getting ready to get into such a mood. Nevertheless Seinensohn and his mates would not allow the big Army team to score on them. Cleverly the Silents team worked the ball well down into the Army boys' territory but lacked the beef to put the ball across. The khaki-clad team, too, had the ball in Silents territory often, but couldn't use the brawn they had to win. Players reading, left to right: First row Marshall, Roller, Stottler, Thompson, Fitzgerald, Martin, Dille, Williams. Second row, Andrewjeski, Barron, Kelly, LOUIS SEINENSOHN, Fred Moore, Weber, Joe Allen, McMullan. Third row, Manager Ayers, Charles "Buck" Ewing, Payne, Stanley, Classen, Pickle, Newman, Kappenman, Hueritua, Assistant Manager Herring.

seven straight contests. Below is the season's record of the 1916 eleven:

OSD	Opp.
9—South High School	16
7—St. Mary's College	53
44—Doane Academy	0
79—Nelsonville High School	0
48—Otterbein College Seconds	0
22—Aquinas College	0
53—Worthington High School	6
19—Zanesville High School	12
14—Goodyear Silents	0
295	93

Louis also participated in basketball. He was a forward that could not be stopped. During his senior year he scored an average of 18-plus points per game as his 1916-17 five won 18 out of 19 games, losing the final game of the season to Mt. Vernon YMCA by the score of 39 to 37. One of the 18 wins was a 64-9 triumph over the Indiana School for the Deaf.

The year before, during the 1915-16 season, his school quintet also had a fine record of 16 wins and 4 losses. Louis scored 311 points in 19 games for a 16.4 average which was very good, for in those days that meant the equivalent of 30 points today.

In the fall of 1916 when the Goodyear Silents journeyed to Columbus to play the Ohio School for the Deaf eleven the Silents tackled Louis' team

and were defeated. His superb playing of course attracted the notice of everybody from Akron. Consequently, the following fall after graduation from the Ohio School on June 7, 1917, he was filling the position of regular fullback on the Goodyear Silents team, and mainly because of him the Goodyear Silents grew stronger year by year.

After a full season with the Silents, Louis Seinensohn was elected captain of the 1918 eleven which went through the season without a loss in ten games and laid claim to the semi-pro championship of Ohio and nearby states.

In 1919 his team went though North-ern Ohio like a tornado, not being scored on in nine games until Thanksgiving Day when, crippled and disorganized, it battled gamely to a 28-7 honorable defeat at the hands of the Goodyear REGULARS. It was that year its reputation had reached up into Canada, and it was challenged by the Windsor Blue Jackets who had not lost a game for two years. Invited down to Akron the Jackets were easily smothered, 115-0.

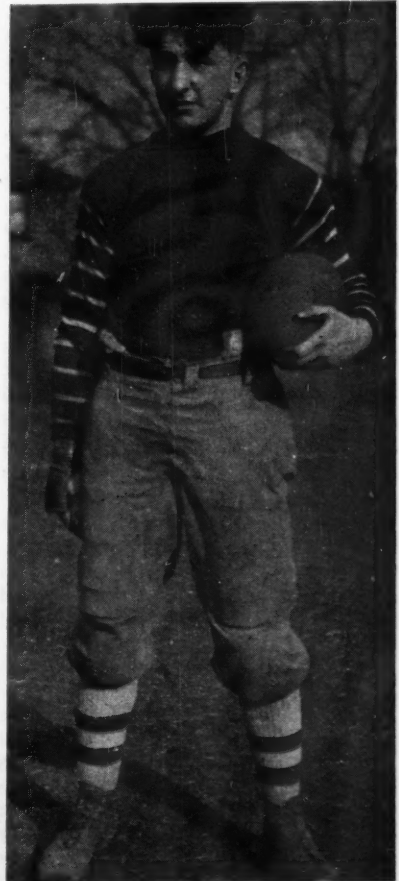
Then in 1920 Seinensohn and his teammates went through an extremely

Louis Seinensohn as he was when he played for the Ohio School for the Deaf in 1916. Not only in football did he show his superiority but in other sports as well. In basketball he was a forward that could not be stopped. In baseball he showed marked ability, playing either shortstop or the outfield.

hard ten-game schedule without a single defeat, playing one tie game with the Bradley Eagles of Pittsburgh, 20-all. And on Thanksgiving Day they avenged themselves upon the Goodyear Regulars, 14-0.

The tie game with the Bradley Eagles was due to several of the team's best players being kept on the sidelines because of injuries until the second period. The score then stood 14-0 in the Eagles' favor. Upon the entry of what the Pittsburgh scribes termed "The Silents Hospital Crew," things all went the Silents' way. And besides the Silents were the only team to score upon the Eagles that year, and it was the largest score in their history of seven years.

By defeating the Marlowes of Akron, Seinensohn & Co. copped the semi-pro football championship of Ohio and vicinity for the third time since 1918. The team played 12 games, winning nine, tying two, and losing one. This loss was to the Massillon Blues at Massillon. It was a slugfest rather than a game of football and was not recognized by the cities throughout the

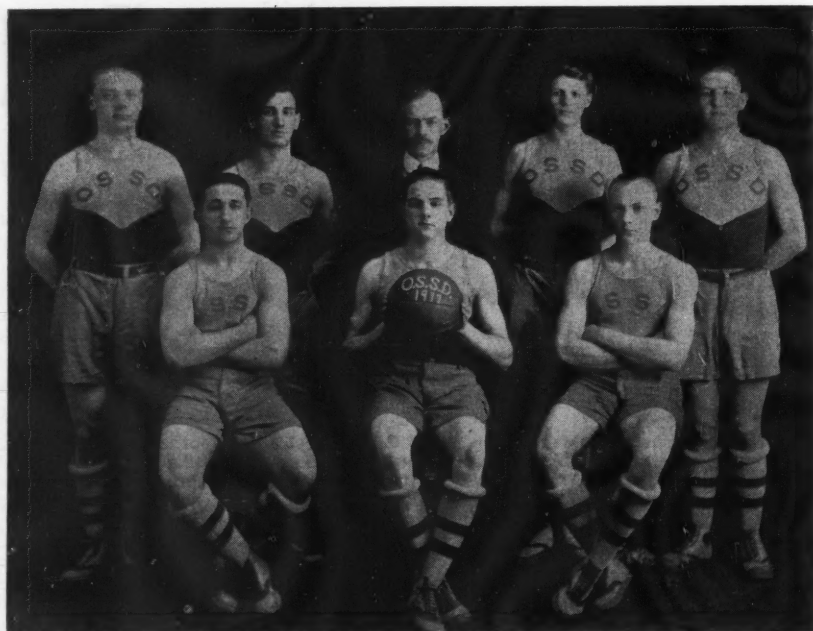


state of Ohio, including Massillon itself. Score was 12-7. And, besides, Massillon was defeated by Sebring and the Columbus Pirates, both of which the Silents beat.

The Seinensohn's crew made it four times as undisputed semi-pro champion of Ohio in 1922 when they had an undefeated season in semi-pro play, losing, 20-7, to the Akron Pros, a team that was national champion in 1921. But some of the oldtimers in Akron wagered that if conditions had been just a little better they would have even defeated the much heavier pros. As it was, the field was muddy and slippery, and in consequence the Silents, who were the lighter team, were unable to resort to tricks and were at the mercy of the heavy line plunges of their opponents. They had a line of dope which stood something like this: Earlier in the 1922 season the Silents journeyed to Toledo and walloped the highly-touted Mecca Billiards to the beautiful tune of 21-0. On Thanksgiving Day the Mecca Billiards held the Toledo Maroons to a scoreless tie. Earlier in the season the Toledo Maroons fought the greatest professional team in the country, the Canton Bulldogs, to a 0-0 standstill. Canton twice defeated the Akron Pros by scores of 22-0 and 14-0. On the strength of that line of dope, the Silents might be rated about five touchdowns stronger than the Akron Pros.

Seinensohn continued to play brilliantly during the 1923 season. He played fewer games in 1924 and 1925, and one or two games in 1925 due to an old injury. Louis played his last and only game in 1927 for the Silents when they played against the Ohio School for the Deaf and won, 18-7.

While thumbing through Charles "Buck" Ewing's scrapbook, I find that Louis Seinensohn made at least 55 touchdowns for the Goodyear Silents and that he was mentioned more often than any other member of the team.



Louis Seinensohn scored an average of 18-plus points per game at this Ohio School for the Deaf quintet won 18 out of 19 games during the 1916-17 season, his senior year. Louis is seen sitting first on the left.

I am quoting several items as to what scribes had to say about Louis Seinensohn as follows:

"Seinensohn, the fullback, was the most consistent ground-gainer."

"Time after time he brushed off his tacklers for 10 to 20 yards."

"His twisting in going through the line made it difficult to down him."

"Seinensohn, captain and fullback on the Silents, is one of the best players of that position seen in Akron in a long time."

"He hits the line low and hard and is very good at circling the ends, too."

"Big, stocky, wide-awake Seinensohn plays fullback. He is the biggest mainstay of the team."

"When a few more yards are needed, Seinensohn is the boy called upon, and he almost invariably delivers."

"He is also good at intercepting the forward pass and backs up his line admirably."

"Fullback Seinensohn hit the line in a manner that kept the big crowd on its toes."

"Seinensohn, the shifty fullback, individually gained more ground than any other man in almost all games."

"Of the Silent team Seinensohn played the best ball, while others helped pile up the score."

"Seinensohn did the best work for the victors."

This is how Louis Seinensohn appeared to a cartoonist.

"Seinensohn is one of the best fullbacks I have ever seen."

"He never fails to do so in every game he plays."

"Both on the defense and offense, he was in the star position."

"Seinensohn is one great fullback. He has no equal as a line plunger."

"Seinensohn was the shining light for the Silents."

"Seinensohn played a brilliant game while he was in the lineup."

"Little need be said of the Silents' ability to play football for their reputation as football players is known not only in Ohio but throughout the entire football world. The principal ground gainer and line plunger is SEINENSOHN, and it is to this young man that the Silents look when but a few yards are needed in order to make a first down."

If we take into consideration the fact that many other famous fullbacks have failed to supersede him, his greatness is all the more noteworthy. In fact many great referees, who had seen him in action, had called him one of the best fullbacks in the country. I do not hesitate to go a little further and say LOUIS SEINENSOHN is still the greatest deaf fullback of all time.

Louis Seinensohn really deserves a place in the AAAD Hall of Fame. What say!

Luther "Dummy" Taylor, Old-Time New York Giants Pitcher, Dies

Luther "Dummy" Taylor, one of deafdom's athletic greats, died Friday, August 22, at 11:45 a.m., at Our Savior's Hospital in Jacksonville, Ill. He was 82 years old and until the time of his death was a scout for the Giants and a long-time local umpire, retiring from umpiring only two years ago. A few years ago he was honored with a special citation for distinguished service to athletics by Illinois College, a signal honor.

Luther Taylor was born in Oskaloosa, Kansas, February 21, 1876. Following graduation from the Kansas School in Olathe, he spent several seasons in the minor leagues in the west. He first appeared on the Giants' pitching roster in 1900. "Dummy" lost a chance to pitch in the 1905 World Series due to a rained out game to Christy Matthewson who hurled his third straight shutout. He played for seven years under John McGraw.

Following his career in the big leagues he became a houseparent in the Kansas, Iowa, and Illinois Schools for the Deaf. Taylor came to Jacksonville in 1933 and retired in 1949. He continued to make Jacksonville his home until his death.

Until his final illness, Taylor had enjoyed unusually good health and was active for his years. He travelled widely and frequently and was seen often in gatherings of the deaf. Until the last he was a colorful figure, and the Jacksonville papers, in reporting his illness, spoke of him as "Jacksonville's Grand Old Man of Baseball."

Monday evening, August 11, he was making an errand to the Baptist Church near Jacksonville's business district. Becoming suddenly ill, he was taken into the church, and a doctor was called. He was rushed by ambulance to Our Savior's Hospital where his condition was diagnosed as a "mild heart attack." His condition was reported as "satisfactory."

He continued to show improvement, and the day before he died was allowed to sit up in bed. Until the last his mind was clear and his spirits excellent.

Funeral services were held at 1:30 p.m. on Sunday at the Gillham Funeral Home. Officiating clergyman was the Rev. William J. Boston, a former housefather with Mr. Taylor at the Illinois School for the Deaf.

Mrs. Genevieve Wood accompanied Mrs. Opaline Swisher on the organ as she sang "In the Garden" and "Nearer My God to Thee."

Mrs. Thomas Kline interpreted the services. Mrs. Doris Orman interpreted the songs.

Pallbearers were Thomas Kline, Arthur Yates, Arch Brownell, representing the Illinois School, and Charles Long, Alden Ravn, James Orman, Max Dramin, Albert Buettner, Claude Campbell, and Ray Lynch.

Following the services the body was taken to the Lamb Funeral Home in Baldwin, Kansas, where funeral services were held at 10:30 a.m. Monday. Burial was in Baldwin City Cemetery.

Mr. Taylor was married to Lina Davis, August 28, 1942, in Akron, Ohio, and she survives. He also leaves one brother, Simpson Taylor, of Baldwin City, Kansas; and one sister, Mrs. Fannie Hashman of Los Angeles, California. One brother and two sisters preceded him in death.

Coming the longest distance for the services in Jacksonville was George Murphy, a long-time friend of "Dummy," who came from Akron, Ohio.

The Associated Press had stories of his passing in all the leading papers of the country.

ESSAY: Is It Really Necessary?

By Jerry Fail

Sometimes I get to wondering if we shouldn't think twice about that prevailing theory that every time a group get together they've got to have a formal speaker. It's almost a national obsession . . . the idea is that you can't have an annual meeting, a group dinner, or even a picnic, without having someone get up and harangue the folks that are gathered around.

My revolutionary thinking about this time-honored practice comes from an experience of my own a couple of weeks ago. I was one of the speakers at a gathering where almost everybody knew everybody else pretty well and during most of the evening everyone had a wonderful time. Finally, however, it came time for some speeches, and immediately a grim atmosphere came over the place. It appeared to me that the folks were bracing themselves, obviously preparing for what was considered a "necessary and painful part of the program." They were courteous, attentive, and thoughtful, but the fun was gone!

We listened to speaker after speaker, and then it came my turn! I opine that I did pretty well during the next fifteen minutes of convincing the gathering that they could have gotten along very nicely without my speech.

Once in a long while some organization holds a get-together at which speeches are barred. I have been to a number of these, and everybody felt they were a tremendous success.

Recently I was asked to speak at a gathering and asked the chairman if he felt it was really necessary to have guest speakers. "Why, of course!" he replied, as if a meeting without a speech was beyond the imagination. He couldn't tell me exactly WHY there had to be a speaker but still insisted that there had to be one regardless of subject or qualifications.

Sure, there are a lot of good speakers and a lot of good speeches. Not all of them are dull, but it really is disconcerting to see folks sitting around bored to death and still attempting to look interested and attentive, meanwhile wondering just what the speaker is talking about, really!

While I realize that we must be serious and constructive part of the time, isn't it just possible that we overdo that business of after-dinner speeches? I've listened to so many speeches, including some of my own, that I am almost ready to make a speech against speech-making if asked, which isn't likely.

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Sifting the Sands...

By Roger M. Falberg

1648 Holmes Avenue, Racine, Wis.

I'm going to touch upon a delicate subject here, and I'm going to mention no names, as names might cause undue embarrassment. Mental illness in a deaf person is not a pleasant thing—but it exists nonetheless and must, at one time or another, be dealt with. Since the readers of this magazine are interested in the deaf, it would not be wise to close our eyes to any aspect of deafdom in the United States, however delicate and unpleasant it may be.

I know of two persons who are presently incarcerated in our mental institutions in Wisconsin following the commission of minor crimes which pointed to glaring mental illness. They are by no means insane, but they desperately need adequate psychological treatment.

Are they getting it? According to the mother of one—No.

Her son, she says, was given a written examination by an investigating board. His vocabulary was insufficient to enable him to fully comprehend the questions, and his state of mind was such that he did not fully grasp their importance. He was allowed no assistance; no interpreter was provided to help him with the questions.

And, upon the basis of the results, the board was prepared to keep the man in a mental institution for the rest of his natural life. Learning of this, his parents brought in an outside psychiatrist who knew the sign language and understood the deaf. As a result, the sentence was considerably lightened. But suppose his parents had done nothing!

The man still needs help, and his mother wonders if the personnel at the institution is interested enough to try to help him in spite of the admittedly high communication barrier. Will the state see to it that he is adequately rehabilitated, even if it means bringing in a high-priced psychiatrist from outside the state?

The second man, according to a report from inside the institution itself, is still being held chiefly because he does not seem to comprehend the actual seriousness of his situation. His crime was not serious, but his state of mental health is; and he too needs help badly.

Surely this situation does not exist

in Wisconsin alone. Have the deaf of any other state provided for cases such as these?

Should we take the trouble to concern ourselves with the mentally ill? I certainly think we should. The Sunday supplements, national magazines, and the daily press have, in recent years, given a lot of space to the discussion of the increase, treatment, and cure of mental illness; but no one, it seems, has thought to inquire into the predicament of the mentally ill deaf.

Psychiatry is a science that requires swift, sure communication of ideas and thoughts between the attending psychiatrist and the patient. When this ease of communication is absent, there can be little or no adequate treatment of the more serious cases. Psychotherapy (giving the patient things to do, such as handicraft, to get his mind off his illness) is excellent, but it is most effective when it is combined with interviews with a psychiatrist.

It is my belief, supported by one visit to a nearby institution for the mentally retarded (not connected with the cases outlined above), that the authorities of such places are truly at a loss when confronted with deafness. The authorities in this particular institution knew they had one deaf teenager on their hands—but didn't know for sure whether or not they had any others! What they were doing was having her go to a speech teacher and learn some handicraft—but they couldn't tell me exactly where she was at the time I was there.

Of course, it is wrong to place the mentally retarded deaf in a regular state school for the deaf—BUT is it asking too much to expect the institutions for mentally retarded children to take some steps to **organize** a program specifically for the mentally retarded deaf child?

Now, I realize there is no similarity between the mentally ill and the mentally retarded. There is a chance of rehabilitation for the former, but the retarded must always be under supervision. For the deaf in either category, however, the outlook seems quite forlorn. Only we, the deaf, can by concerted action, improve this outlook. No one else is interested.

We are in a minority—let's face it.

It seems to the state to be a waste of time and money to set up elaborate programs and hire expensive qualified psychiatrists, psychologists, psychotherapists, and other highly trained personnel to deal with just a few cases. So here's a new project for us on a nation-wide scale. Let's get the states to **pool** their resources and set up three or four centers throughout the United States where in the mentally retarded deaf could be concentrated and could receive adequate care and where the mentally ill would be given a square break and a chance to get back on their feet. I have heard about a mental health center for the deaf in New York—but the idea needs to be spread.

You **are** your brother's keeper; and when your brother is mentally out of touch with you and the rest of the world, he needs your help more than ever.

Nun Seeks Deaf Brother

A recent item in a San Diego newspaper related how Sister Mary Florene of the Franciscan Sisters of Perpetual Help had asked the police department and the bureau of missing persons to help her locate her deaf brother whom she had not been able to contact since 1951.

The brother's name is James E. Bentley, 33, who was last heard from after a trip to San Francisco seven years ago. He was employed at the Santa Novelty Co., San Diego. This company has since gone out of business.

Sister Mary Florene was known to her brother as Miss Amy Lou Bentley. She is in a St. Louis convent and was in California recently on a week's furlough—receiving one only once every five years. She has a sister, Mrs. M. G. Browning, 4640½ 36th Street, San Diego.

James E. Bennett's last known address was 2331 Lincoln Avenue, San Diego. He is described as being five feet nine inches tall, weighing 125 pounds, having brown hair and blue eyes, and walking with a slight limp. Efforts have also been made to locate him in Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Bennett worked at various times as a cabinet maker, electrician, or welder.

Anyone having information about Bennett is asked to write Mrs. W. C. Dossey, 4010 Texas Street, San Diego. Mrs. Dossey is a family friend with whom Sister Mary Florene stayed while in San Diego attempting to locate her missing brother.

CHECKMATE!



By "Loco" Ladner



The Fourth National Chess Tournament has finally ended as Bob Kannapell drew both games with E. Rosenkjar and lost and drew with Loco Ladner. This tournament was the strongest one of its kind to date with ten highly rated players competing—the cream of the wood pushers among the deaf of America.

Juan Font forged to the front early and easily outdistanced the field. He lost only one game (Chauvenet) and drew with Stevenson and Shipley. No one can dispute that he is the best deaf postal chess player in America.

Loco Ladner captured second place by half a point, losing two games to Font and one to Stevenson. He drew one game each with Chauvenet and Kannapell and two with Leitson. At that, he was lucky to beat Shipley on an oversight.

Tied for third and fourth were Larry Leitson and Russell Chauvenet, each with 12½-5½. They split their two games. Chauvenet scored against all opponents and actually lost only four games and drew three. Larry lost but three and drew five.

J. W. Stevenson gained fifth with five losses and four draws for 11-7.

Bob Kannapell fell below his usual high rank due to poor health and pressure of work. Before this he had never been worse than second in previous tournaments.

Einer Rosenkjar took sixth with 7½-10½, followed by Ed Shipley, Bill Sabin, and R. Collins. Shipley felt good with draws gained from Font and Leitson. Bill had to withdraw early in the going, as did Collins.

FOURTH NATIONAL CHESS TOURNAMENT

PLAYERS	F.	La.	Ch.	Le.	St.	K.	R.	Sh.	Sa.	Co.	Won	Lost
1. J. F. Font		2	1	2	1½	2	2	1½	2	2	16	2
2. E. S. Ladner	0		1½	*1	1	1½	2	2	2	2	13	5
3.-4. R. Chauvenet	1	½		1	1	*1	2	2	2	2	12½	5½
L. Leitson	0	*1	1		*1	2	2	1½	2	2	12½	5½
5. J. W. Stevenson	½	1	1	*1		0	1½	2	2	2	11	7
6. R. H. Kannapell	0	½	*1	0	2		*1	2	2	2	10½	7½
7. E. Rosenkjar	0	0	0	0	½	*1		2	2	2	7½	10½
8. E. Shipley	½	0	0	½	0	0	0		2	2	5	13
9. B. Sabin	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		2	2	16
10. R. Collins	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	18

* Both games were draws.

The Fifth Tournament

In B section Shipley took two games from McCarthy. Miss Joanne Kovach—a lovely queen—was crowned as Mrs. Kenneth L. Blackhurst on August 9 in Oakland, California. The happy couple are now at the North Carolina School for the Deaf, Morganton, N. C. Opponents will understand her delay in replying to them.

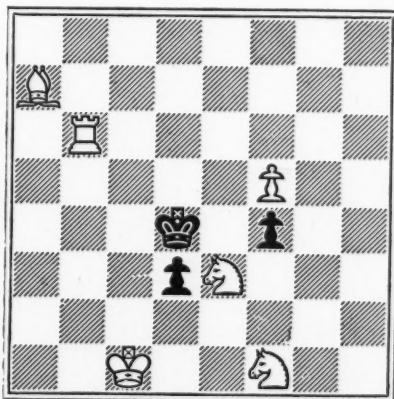
Los Angeles Club

Eleven players attended the Los Angeles Chess Club meeting at the home of Einer Rosenkjar on July 11. At midnight several went for dip in the pool, one of them being Tage Samuelson, who is over 70. Has he found the Fountain of Youth in Einer's backyard?

The Chess Problem

Here is the problem for September:

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in two moves.

(Let's hope the engravers are not cross-eyed again!)

The solution for the July problem is Q—R8. Unfortunately, the other diagram (Stevenson's toughie) was reversed. Notice the black square on the right corner. Readers are invited to try out the solution on this reversed diagram and find out if it makes any difference.

Answers to True or False—

(See page 10)

1. True. Avoid using his name, but refer to him as "the member who spoke last."

2. False. Unless ordered by a vote of the assembly or authorized by the bylaws his appointment is FINAL unless there is a provision in the bylaws that requires the approval of appointments by the president.

3. False. The subcommittee is simply to assist the parent committee and is subject to instructions by same. Its report should be presented to the parent committee, not to the assembly.

4. True. Unless he apologizes immediately.

5. True. Especially to insure the protection of the interest of the club, but it has no right to publish the charges against the troublesome member. Just publish the fact that he is no longer a member of the club. Otherwise, it may result in a lawsuit for libel or slander.

6. False. Unless appealed from. The chair can ignore him if there is no appeal.

7. Experience has shown that it is very unwise and in poor taste for the president to do so. The bylaws should provide that the nominating committee be appointed by the board of directors or by the convention itself.

8. True. Only before the board meeting or the committee meeting commences. The member must leave unless asked to remain through the meeting.

9. False. The parliamentary advises. The president makes decisions or rulings.

10. Only a motion to reconsider has that effect.

The chess column occupies the next to last page of this month's SILENT WORKER instead of the customary page devoted to N.A.D. affairs. There is a good reason. The copy for this page was either delayed or lost in the mails, and it was necessary to go to press before anything could be done.

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Sifting the Sands...

By Roger M. Falberg

1648 Holmes Avenue, Racine, Wis.

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Should we take the trouble to concern ourselves with the mentally ill? I certainly think we should. The Sunday supplements, national magazines, and the daily press have, in recent years, given a lot of space to the discussion of the increase, treatment, and cure of mental illness; but no one, it seems, has thought to inquire into the predicament of the mentally ill deaf.

Psychiatry is a science that requires swift, sure communication of ideas and thoughts between the attending psychiatrist and the patient. When this ease of communication is absent, there can be little or no adequate treatment of the more serious cases. Psychotherapy (giving the patient things to do, such as handicraft, to get his mind off his illness) is excellent, but it is most effective when it is combined with interviews with a psychiatrist.

It is my belief, supported by one visit to a nearby institution for the mentally retarded (not connected with the cases outlined above), that the authorities of such places are truly at a loss when confronted with deafness. The authorities in this particular institution knew they had one deaf teenager on their hands—but didn't know for sure whether or not they had any others! What they were doing was having her go to a speech teacher and learn some handicraft—but they couldn't tell me exactly where she was at the time I was there.

Of course, it is wrong to place the mentally retarded deaf in a regular state school for the deaf—BUT is it asking too much to expect the institutions for mentally retarded children to take some steps to **organize** a program specifically for the mentally retarded deaf child?

Now, I realize there is no similarity between the mentally ill and the mentally retarded. There is a chance of rehabilitation for the former, but the retarded must always be under supervision. For the deaf in either category, however, the outlook seems quite forlorn. Only we, the deaf, can by concerted action, improve this outlook. No one else is interested.

We are in a minority—let's face it.

It seems to the state to be a waste of time and money to set up elaborate programs and hire expensive qualified psychiatrists, psychologists, psychotherapists, and other highly trained personnel to deal with just a few cases. So here's a new project for us on a nation-wide scale. Let's get the states to **pool** their resources and set up three or four centers throughout the United States where in the mentally retarded deaf could be concentrated and could receive adequate care and where the mentally ill would be given a square break and a chance to get back on their feet. I have heard about a mental health center for the deaf in New York—but the idea needs to be spread.

You **are** your brother's keeper; and when your brother is mentally out of touch with you and the rest of the world, he needs your help more than ever.

Nun Seeks Deaf Brother

A recent item in a San Diego newspaper related how Sister Mary Florene of the Franciscan Sisters of Perpetual Help had asked the police department and the bureau of missing persons to help her locate her deaf brother whom she had not been able to contact since 1951.

The brother's name is James E. Bentley, 33, who was last heard from after a trip to San Francisco seven years ago. He was employed at the Santa Novelty Co., San Diego. This company has since gone out of business.

Sister Mary Florene was known to her brother as Miss Amy Lou Bentley. She is in a St. Louis convent and was in California recently on a week's furlough—receiving one only once every five years. She has a sister, Mrs. M. G. Browning, 4640½ 36th Street, San Diego.

James E. Bennett's last known address was 2331 Lincoln Avenue, San Diego. He is described as being five feet nine inches tall, weighing 125 pounds, having brown hair and blue eyes, and walking with a slight limp. Efforts have also been made to locate him in Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Bennett worked at various times as a cabinet maker, electrician, or welder.

Anyone having information about Bennett is asked to write Mrs. W. C. Dossey, 4010 Texas Street, San Diego. Mrs. Dossey is a family friend with whom Sister Mary Florence stayed while in San Diego attempting to locate her missing brother.

CHECKMATE!



By "Loco" Ladner



The Fourth National Chess Tournament has finally ended as Bob Kannapell drew both games with E. Rosenkjar and lost and drew with Loco Ladner. This tournament was the strongest one of its kind to date with ten highly rated players competing—the cream of the wood pushers among the deaf of America.

Juan Font forged to the front early and easily outdistanced the field. He lost only one game (Chauvenet) and drew with Stevenson and Shipley. No one can dispute that he is the best deaf postal chess player in America.

Loco Ladner captured second place by half a point, losing two games to Font and one to Stevenson. He drew one game each with Chauvenet and Kannapell and two with Leitson. At that, he was lucky to beat Shipley on an oversight.

Tied for third and fourth were Larry Leitson and Russell Chauvenet, each with 12½-5½. They split their two games. Chauvenet scored against all opponents and actually lost only four games and drew three. Larry lost but three and drew five.

J. W. Stevenson gained fifth with five losses and four draws for 11-7.

Bob Kannapell fell below his usual high rank due to poor health and pressure of work. Before this he had never been worse than second in previous tournaments.

Einer Rosenkjar took sixth with 7½-10½, followed by Ed Shipley, Bill Sabin, and R. Collins. Shipley felt good with draws gained from Font and Leitson. Bill had to withdraw early in the going, as did Collins.

FOURTH NATIONAL CHESS TOURNAMENT

PLAYERS	F.	La.	Ch.	Le.	St.	K.	R.	Sh.	Sa.	Co.	Won	Lost
1. J. F. Font		2	1	2	1½	2	2	1½	2	2	16	2
2. E. S. Ladner	0		1½	*1	1	1½	2	2	2	2	13	5
3-4. R. Chauvenet	1	½		1	1	*1	2	2	2	2	12½	5½
L. Leitson	0	*1	1		*1	2	2	1½	2	2	12½	5½
5. J. W. Stevenson	½	1	1	*1		0	1½	2	2	2	11	7
6. R. H. Kannapell	0	½	*1	0	2		*1	2	2	2	10½	7½
7. E. Rosenkjar	0	0	0	0	½	*1		2	2	2	7½	10½
8. E. Shipley	½	0	0	0	½	0	0	0		2	5	13
9. B. Sabin	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		2	2	16
10. R. Collins	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	18

* Both games were draws.

The Fifth Tournament

In B section Shipley took two games from McCarthy. Miss Joanne Kovach—a lovely queen—was crowned as Mrs. Kenneth L. Blackhurst on August 9 in Oakland, California. The happy couple are now at the North Carolina School for the Deaf, Morganton, N. C. Opponents will understand her delay in replying to them.

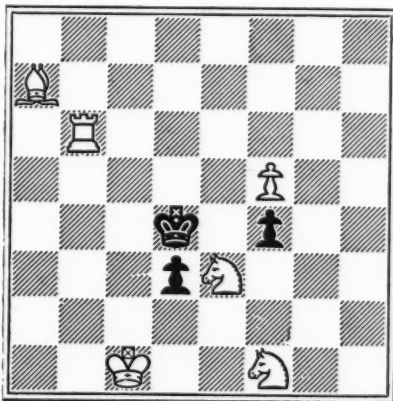
Los Angeles Club

Eleven players attended the Los Angeles Chess Club meeting at the home of Einer Rosenkjar on July 11. At midnight several went for dip in the pool, one of them being Tage Samuelson, who is over 70. Has he found the Fountain of Youth in Einer's backyard?

The Chess Problem

Here is the problem for September:

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in two moves.

(Let's hope the engravers are not cross-eyed again!)

The solution for the July problem is Q—R8. Unfortunately, the other diagram (Stevenson's toughie) was reversed. Notice the black square on the right corner. Readers are invited to try out the solution on this reversed diagram and find out if it makes any difference.

Answers to True or False—

(See page 10)

1. True. Avoid using his name, but refer to him as "the member who spoke last."
2. False. Unless ordered by a vote of the assembly or authorized by the bylaws his appointment is FINAL unless there is a provision in the bylaws that requires the approval of appointments by the president.
3. False. The subcommittee is simply to assist the parent committee and is subject to instructions by same. Its report should be presented to the parent committee, not to the assembly.
4. True. Unless he apologizes immediately.
5. True. Especially to insure the protection of the interest of the club, but it has no right to publish the charges against the troublesome member. Just publish the fact that he is no longer a member of the club. Otherwise, it may result in a lawsuit for libel or slander.
6. False. Unless appealed from. The chair can ignore him if there is no appeal.
7. Experience has shown that it is very unwise and in poor taste for the president to do so. The bylaws should provide that the nominating committee be appointed by the board of directors or by the convention itself.
8. True. Only before the board meeting or the committee meeting commences. The member must leave unless asked to remain through the meeting.
9. False. The parliamentary advises. The president makes decisions or rulings.
10. Only a motion to reconsider has that effect.

The chess column occupies the next to last page of this month's SILENT WORKER instead of the customary page devoted to N.A.D. affairs. There is a good reason. The copy for this page was either delayed or lost in the mails, and it was necessary to go to press before anything could be done.

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